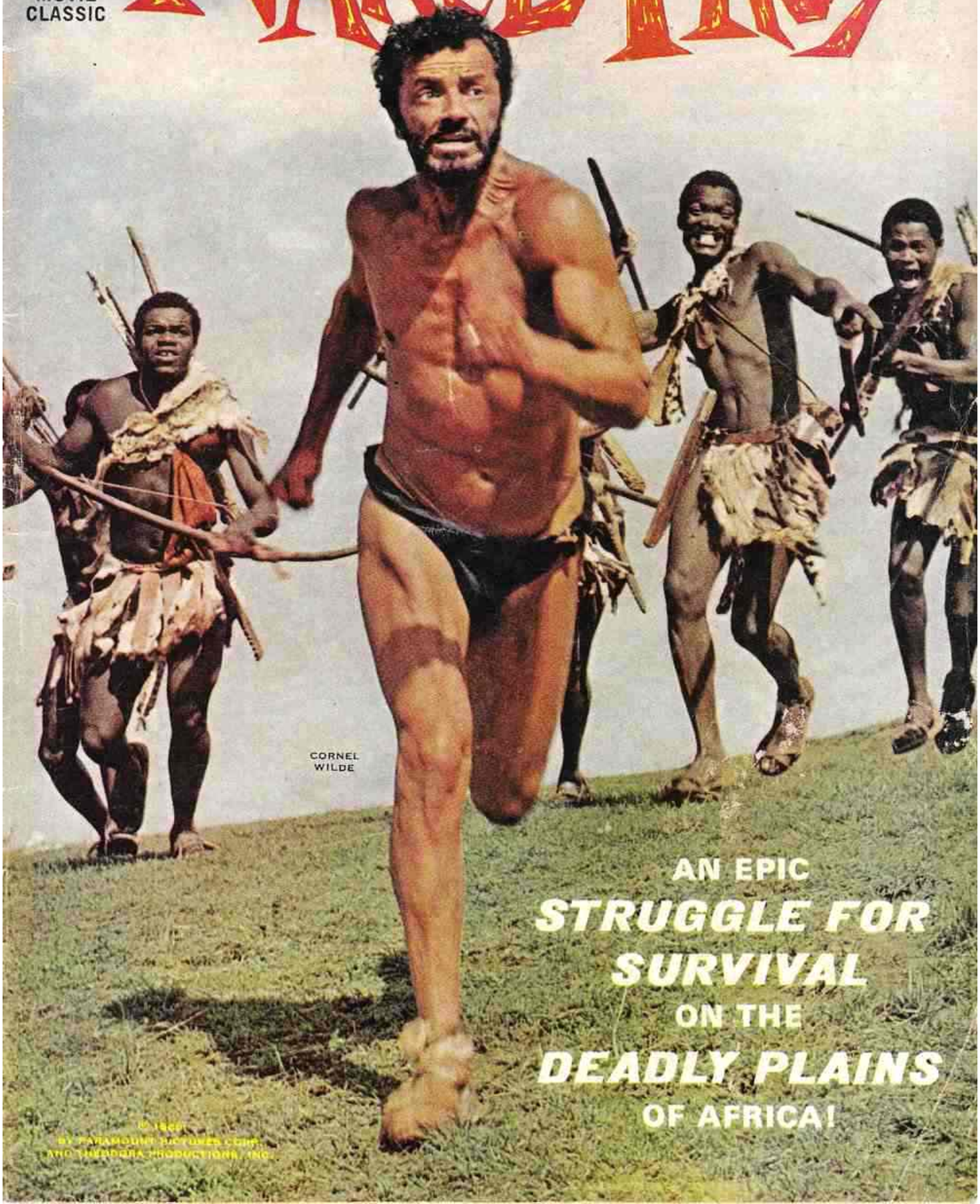
DELL®
12¢
12-545-612

MOVIE CLASSIC

THE NAKED PREY



AN EPIC
STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL
ON THE
DEADLY PLAINS
OF AFRICA!

© 1966
BY PARAMOUNT PICTURES CORP.
AND HARBORA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

PARAMOUNT PICTURES
PRESENTS

CORNEL WILDE

IN

THE NAKED PREY

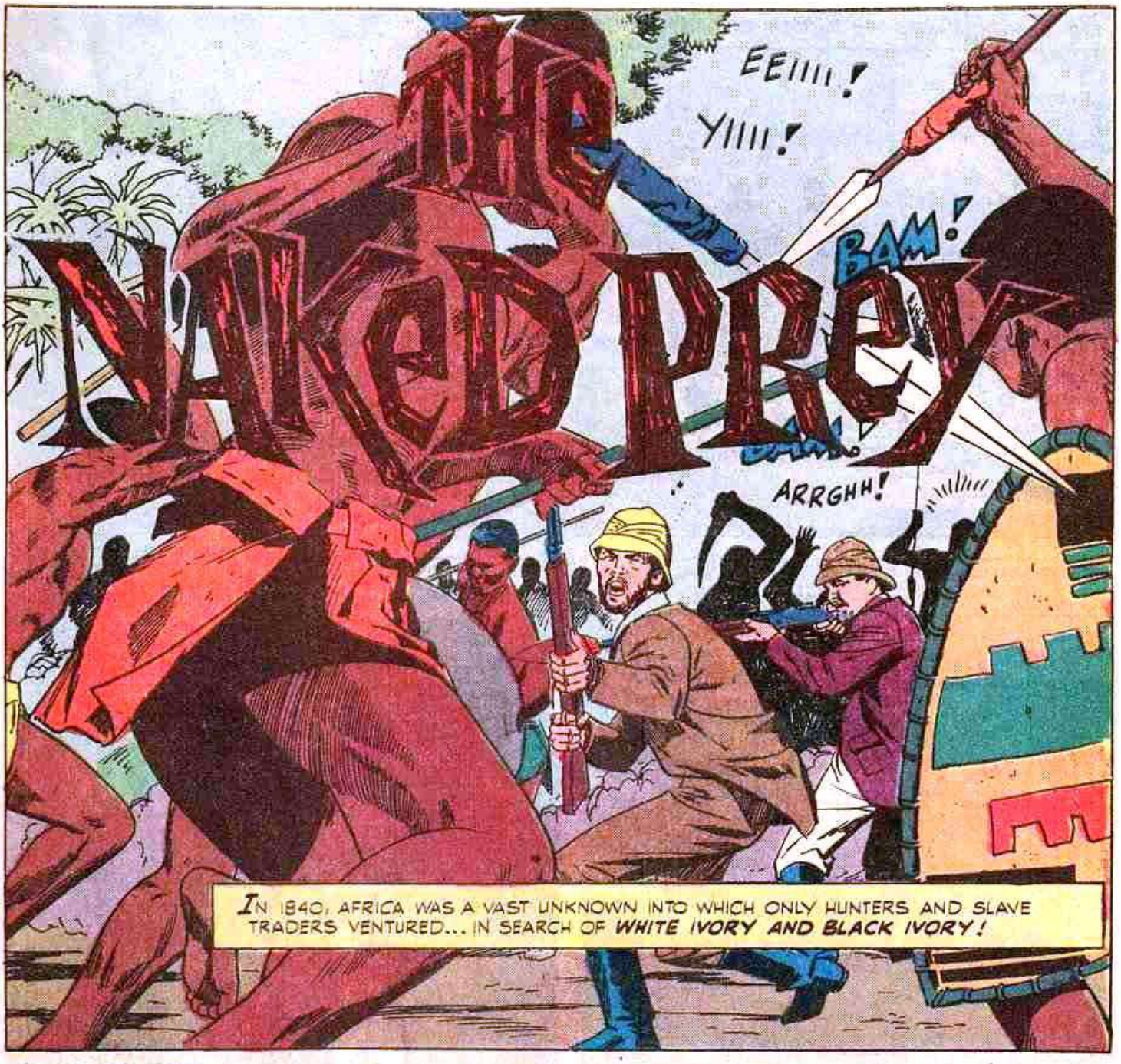
CO-STARRING
KEN GAMPU
GERT VAN DER BERG

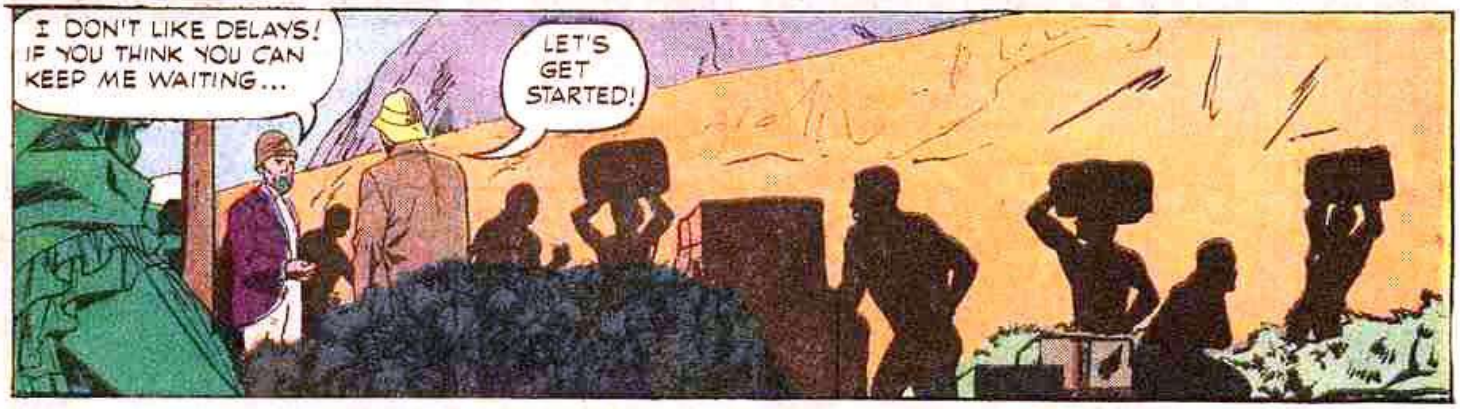
PRODUCED AND DIRECTED BY
CORNEL WILDE

WRITTEN BY
CLIFF JOHNSTON
DON PETERS

TECHNICOLOR®
PANAVISION®

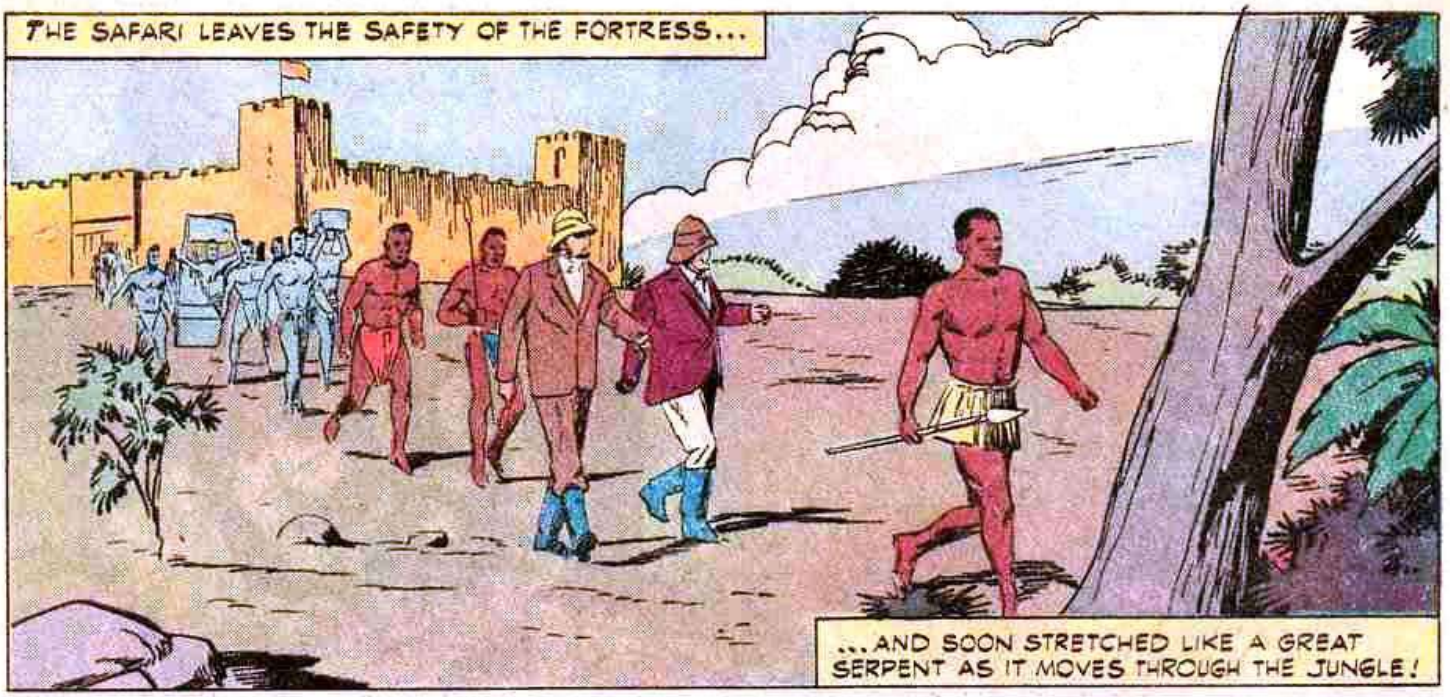
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE


THE NAKED PREY
EEIIII!
YIIII!
BAM!
ARRGHH!
IN 1840, AFRICA WAS A VAST UNKNOWN INTO WHICH ONLY HUNTERS AND SLAVE TRADERS VENTURED... IN SEARCH OF WHITE IVORY AND BLACK IVORY!



THE NAKED PREY. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York, New York 10017, Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. All rights reserved throughout the world. Single copy price 12¢. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorized edition. Based on the motion picture: THE NAKED PREY. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1966 Paramount Pictures Corp., and THEODORA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

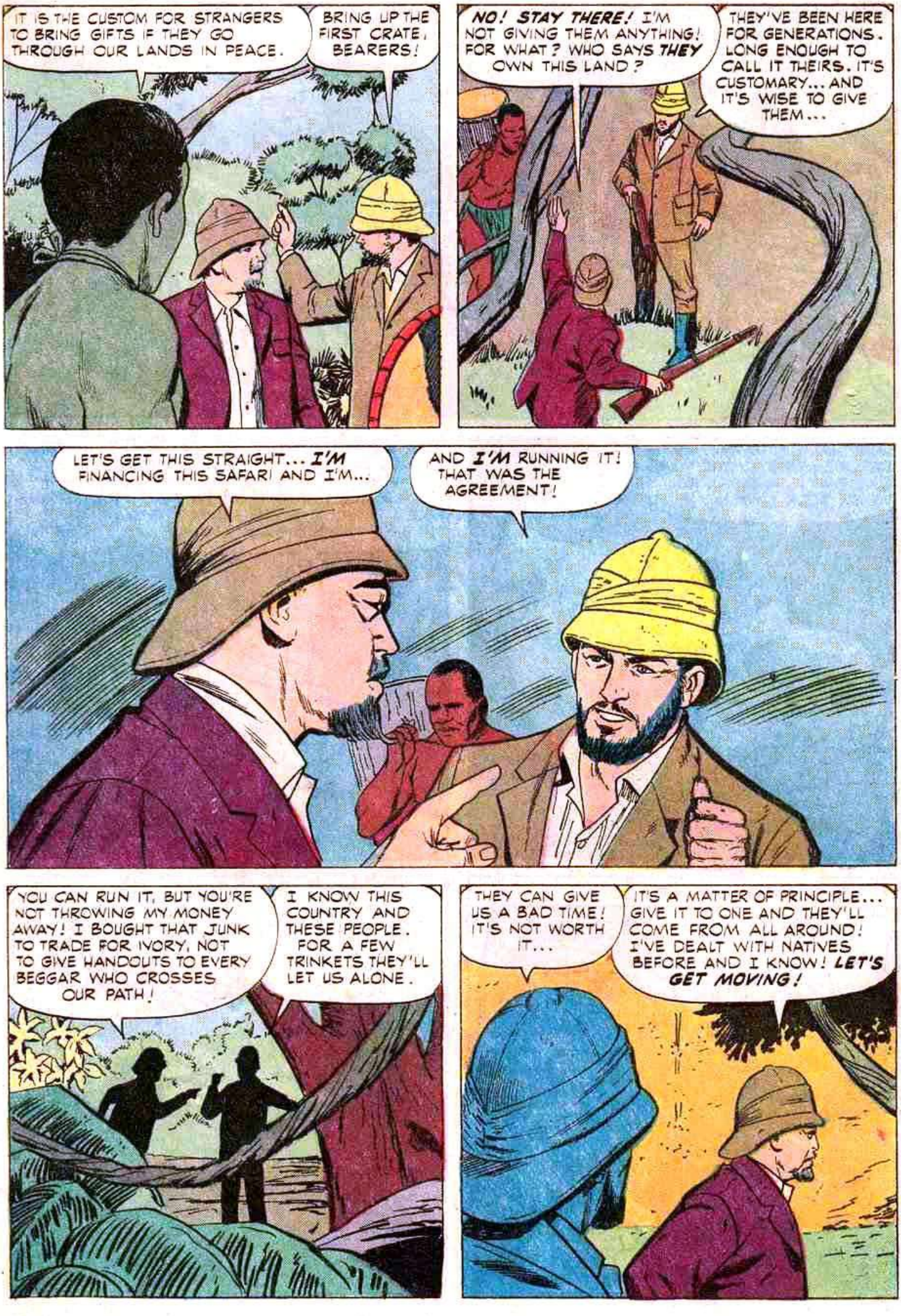

THE SAFARI LEAVES THE SAFETY OF THE FORTRESS...
...AND SOON STRETCHED LIKE A GREAT SERPENT AS IT MOVES THROUGH THE JUNGLE!

FOR DAYS THE MEN TOIL UNEVENTFULLY ACROSS THE AFRICAN LANDSCAPE, UNTIL...
WHAT ARE WE STOPPING FOR? I DON'T SEE...
UP AHEAD, ON THE JUNGLE TRAIL! EVERYONE... HALT!

WHO THE DEVIL ARE THEY?
MASAI... LOOKING PEACEFUL AND FRIENDLY.

YOU DON'T WANT THAT GUN! PUT IT AWAY... LET'S KEEP THEM FRIENDLY!
WE COME IN PEACE TO WELCOME YOU TO OUR LAND!

WE ALSO COME IN PEACE. WE ONLY GO THROUGH YOUR LANDS TOWARD THE COUNTRY OF THE ELEPHANTS.
WHAT DO THEY WANT? TELL THE BEGGARS TO GET OUT OF OUR WA...

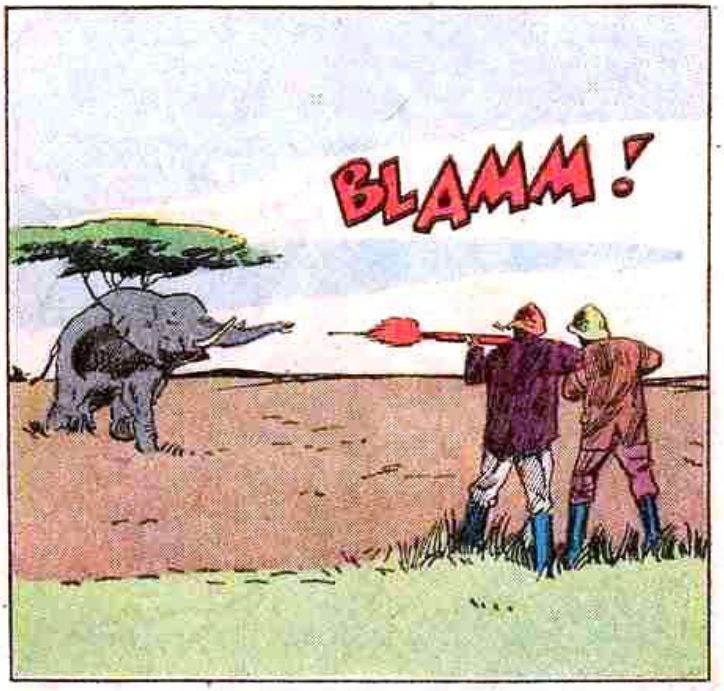

IT IS THE CUSTOM FOR STRANGERS TO BRING GIFTS IF THEY GO THROUGH OUR LANDS IN PEACE.
BRING UP THE FIRST CRATE, BEARERS!
NO! STAY THERE! I'M NOT GIVING THEM ANYTHING! FOR WHAT? WHO SAYS THEY OWN THIS LAND?
THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR GENERATIONS. LONG ENOUGH TO CALL IT THEIRS. IT'S CUSTOMARY... AND IT'S WISE TO GIVE THEM...
LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT... I'M FINANCING THIS SAFARI AND I'M...
AND I'M RUNNING IT! THAT WAS THE AGREEMENT!
YOU CAN RUN IT, BUT YOU'RE NOT THROWING MY MONEY AWAY! I BOUGHT THAT JUNK TO TRADE FOR IVORY, NOT TO GIVE HANDOUTS TO EVERY BEGGAR WHO CROSSES OUR PATH!
I KNOW THIS COUNTRY AND THESE PEOPLE. FOR A FEW TRINKETS THEY'LL LET US ALONE.
THEY CAN GIVE US A BAD TIME! IT'S NOT WORTH IT...
IT'S A MATTER OF PRINCIPLE... GIVE IT TO ONE AND THEY'LL COME FROM ALL AROUND! I'VE DEALT WITH NATIVES BEFORE AND I KNOW! LET'S GET MOVING!

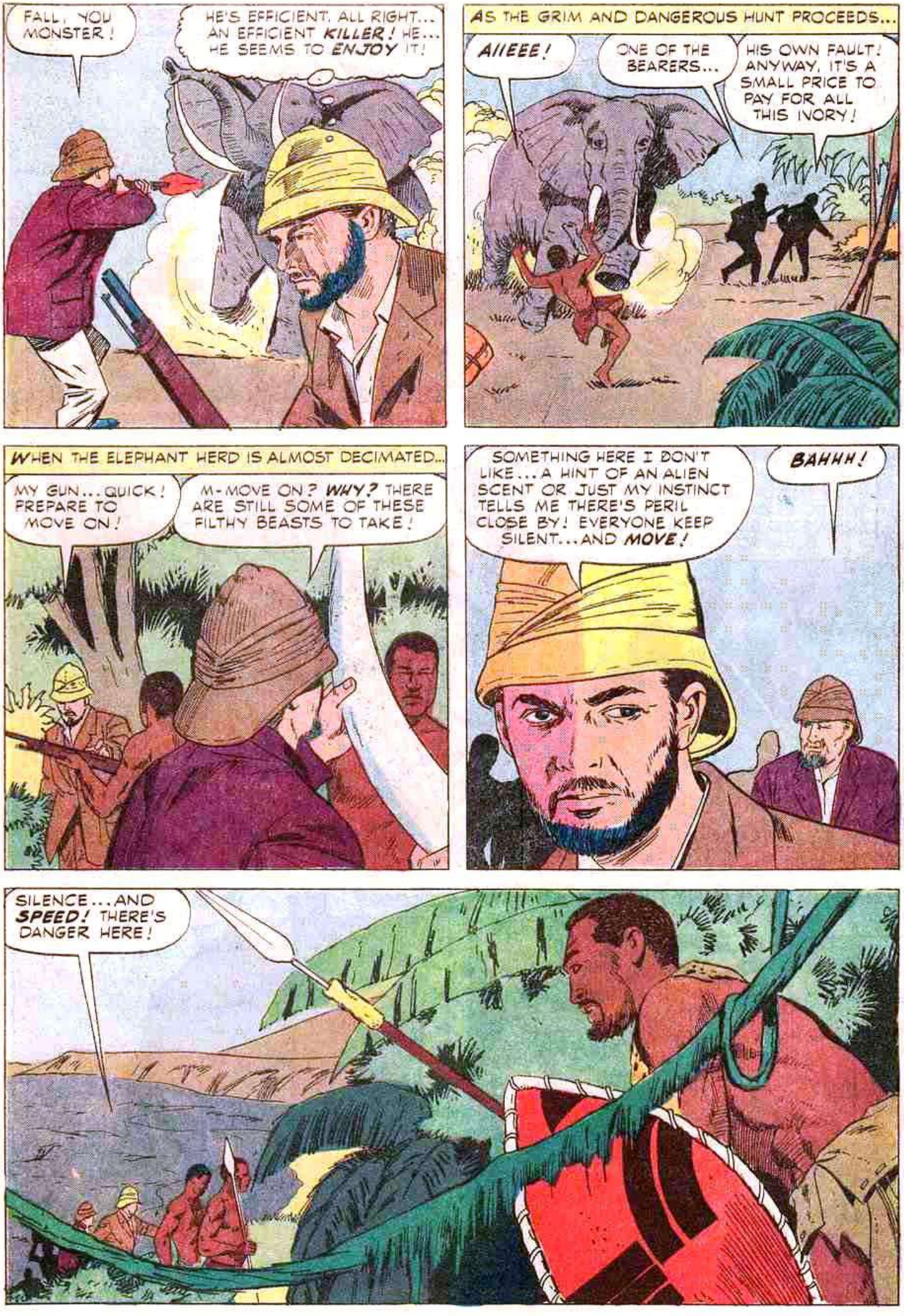
GET OUT OF MY WAY!
UNNGGHH!!
Y-YOU'RE A FOOL! YOU... YOU'LL ENDANGER THE WHOLE SAFARI...

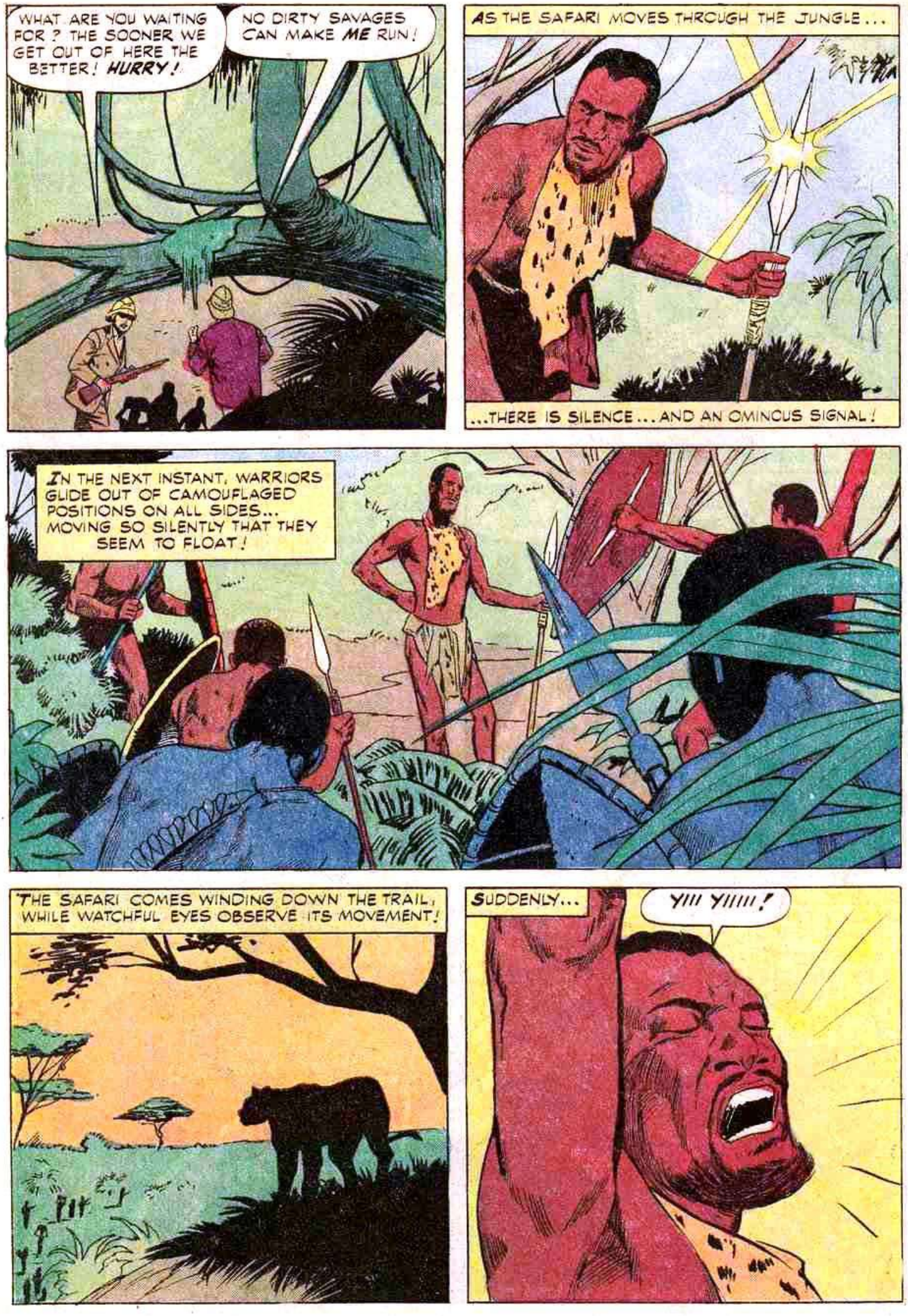
PUT THAT GUN AWAY! YOU DO ONE MORE IDIOTIC THING LIKE THAT... AND YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

FOR A LONG MOMENT, THE OLD MASAI CHIEFTAIN GLARES AT EACH MEMBER OF THE SAFARI. THEN...
LOOK AT THEM...HEH HEH! LEAVING LIKE A PACK OF WHIPPED CURS! WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE FROM THEM!
I... I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

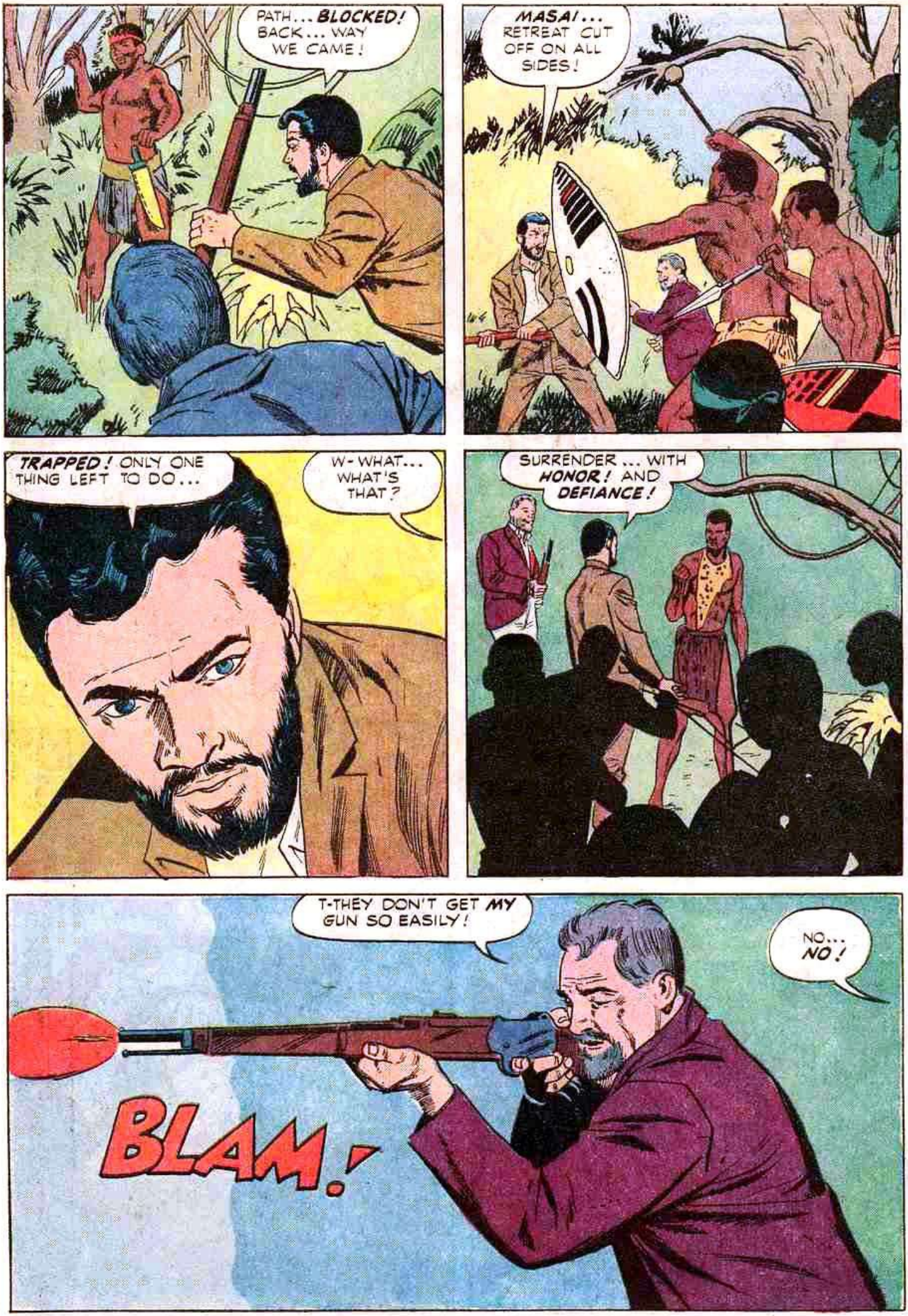
THE SAFARI CONTINUES ON ITS WAY, UNTIL...
ELEPHANTS! QUICK... GIVE ME THAT GUN!


BLAMM!


FALL, YOU MONSTER!
HE'S EFFICIENT, ALL RIGHT... AN EFFICIENT KILLER! HE... HE SEEMS TO ENJOY IT!
AS THE GRIM AND DANGEROUS HUNT PROCEEDS...
AIIEEE!
ONE OF THE BEARERS...
HIS OWN FAULT! ANYWAY, IT'S A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR ALL THIS IVORY!
WHEN THE ELEPHANT HERD IS ALMOST DECIMATED...
MY GUN... QUICK! PREPARE TO MOVE ON!
M-MOVE ON? WHY? THERE ARE STILL SOME OF THESE FILTHY BEASTS TO TAKE!
SOMETHING HERE I DON'T LIKE... A HINT OF AN ALIEN SCENT OR JUST MY INSTINCT TELLS ME THERE'S PERIL CLOSE BY! EVERYONE KEEP SILENT... AND MOVE!
BAHHH!
SILENCE... AND SPEED! THERE'S DANGER HERE!

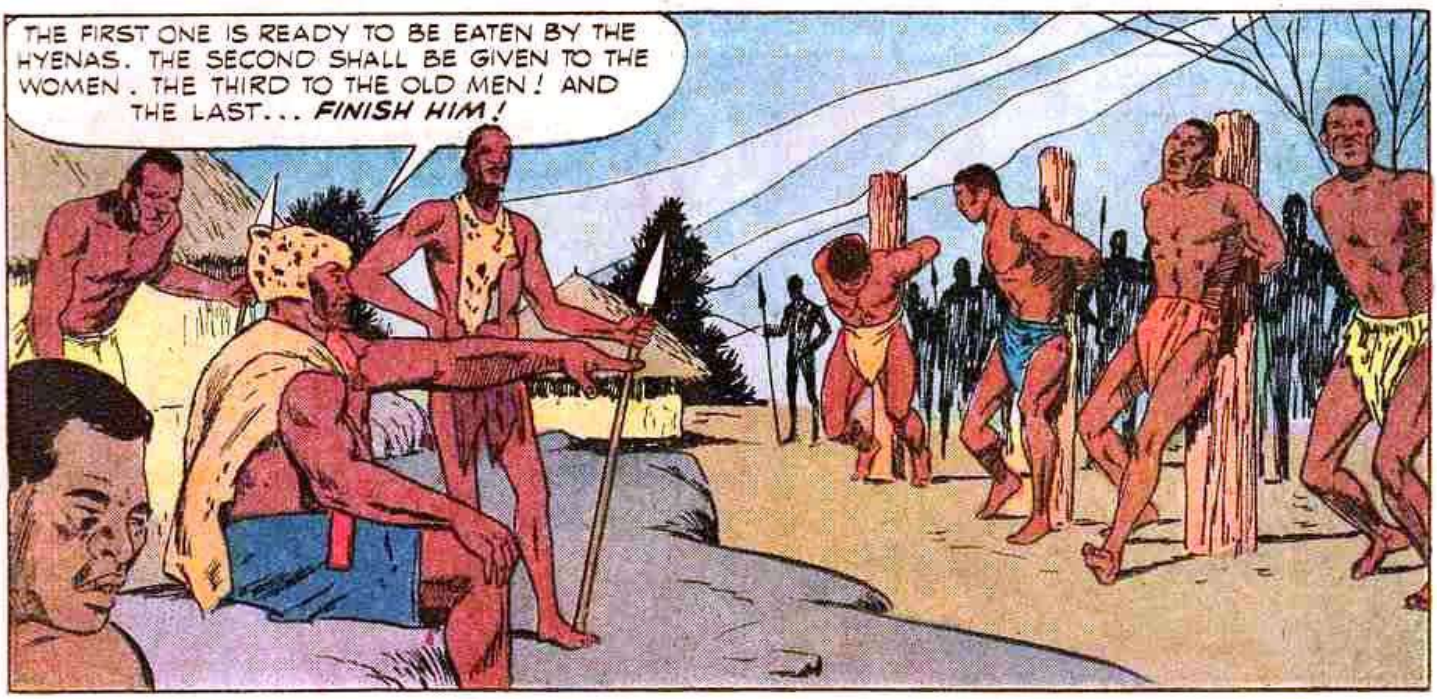

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR ? THE SOONER WE GET OUT OF HERE THE BETTER! HURRY!
NO DIRTY SAVAGES CAN MAKE ME RUN!
AS THE SAFARI MOVES THROUGH THE JUNGLE...
...THERE IS SILENCE...AND AN OMINOUS SIGNAL!
IN THE NEXT INSTANT, WARRIORS GLIDE OUT OF CAMOUFLAGED POSITIONS ON ALL SIDES... MOVING SO SILENTLY THAT THEY SEEM TO FLOAT!
THE SAFARI COMES WINDING DOWN THE TRAIL, WHILE WATCHFUL EYES OBSERVE ITS MOVEMENT!
SUDDENLY...
YIII YIIII!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT, THE JUNGLE EXPLODES WITH THE VIOLENCE OF THE MASAI AMBUSH...
EEIIII!
YIIII!
BAM!
EEEEE!
BAM!
ARRGHH!
O-OUT OF AMMUNITION! HAVE TO USE RIFLE... LIKE A... CLUB!
UNNGGHHH!
RUN... RUN...!


PATH... BLOCKED! BACK... WAY WE CAME!
MASAI... RETREAT CUT OFF ON ALL SIDES!
TRAPPED! ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO...
W-WHAT... WHAT'S THAT?
SURRENDER... WITH HONOR! AND DEFIANCE!
T-THEY DON'T GET MY GUN SO EASILY!
NO... NO!
BLAM!

THE ENRAGED SAVAGES ERUPT INTO VIOLENT ACTION..

THE PRISONERS ARE CARRIED TO THE MANYATTA OF THE MASAI...
HERE, AMONG OUR PEOPLE, WE WILL DEAL WITH THEM!

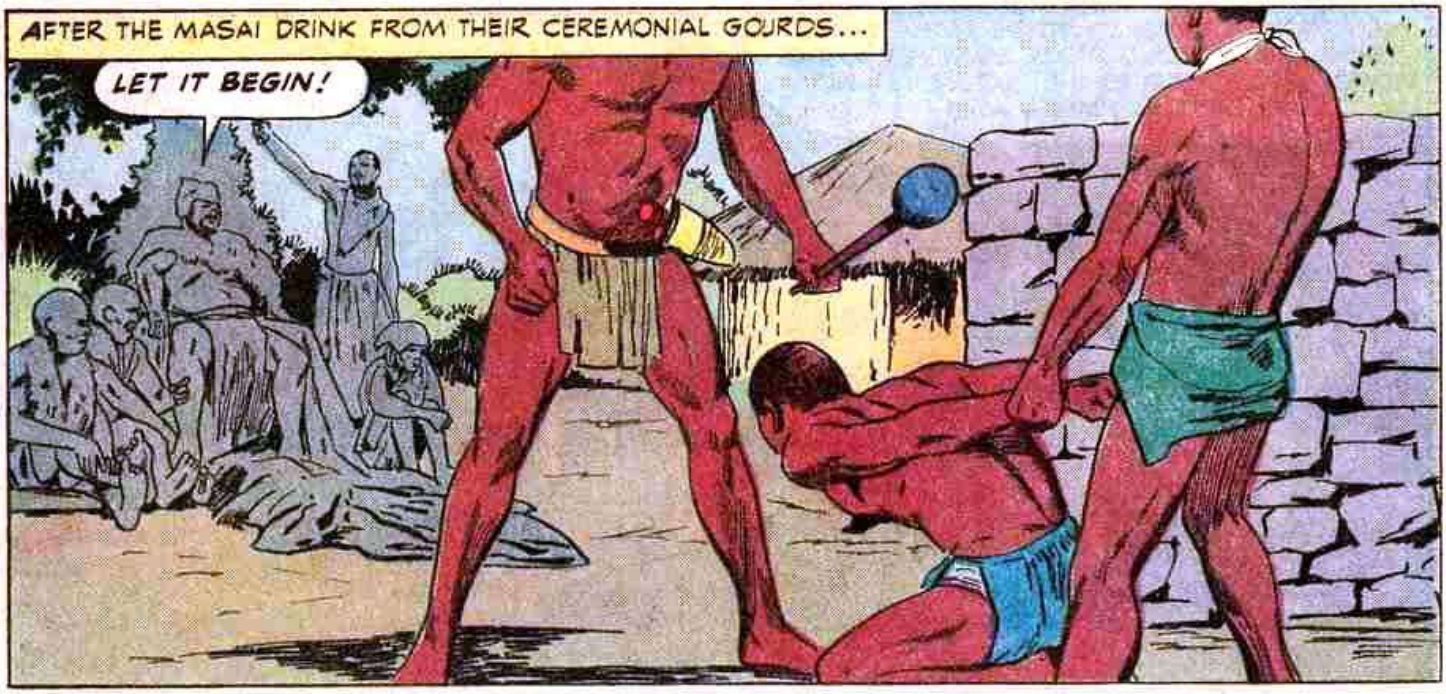

THE FIRST ONE IS READY TO BE EATEN BY THE HYENAS. THE SECOND SHALL BE GIVEN TO THE WOMEN. THE THIRD TO THE OLD MEN! AND THE LAST... FINISH HIM!

THIS ONE IS BIG IN BODY, BUT I SEE A SMALL SPIRIT. GIVE HIM TO THE YOUNG BOYS FOR SPORT.

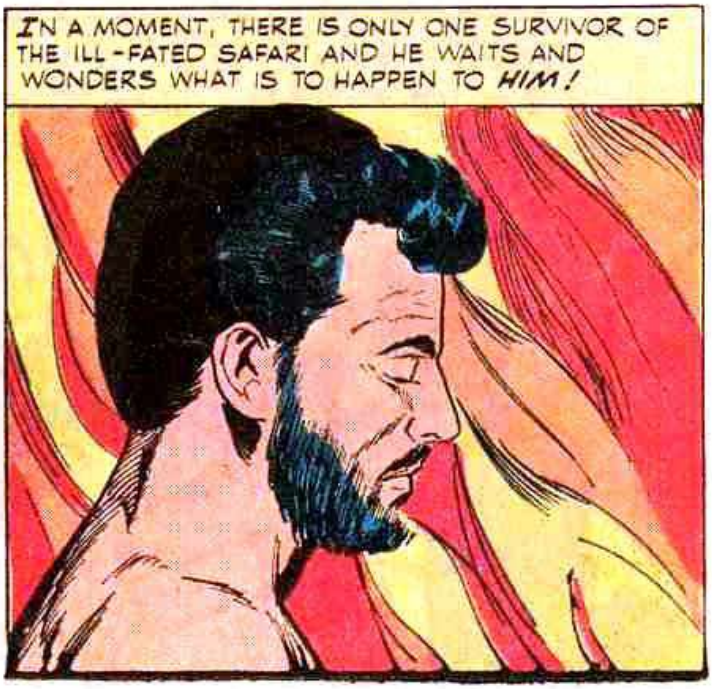
HERE I SEE A LION. HE SHALL DIE A LION'S DEATH!

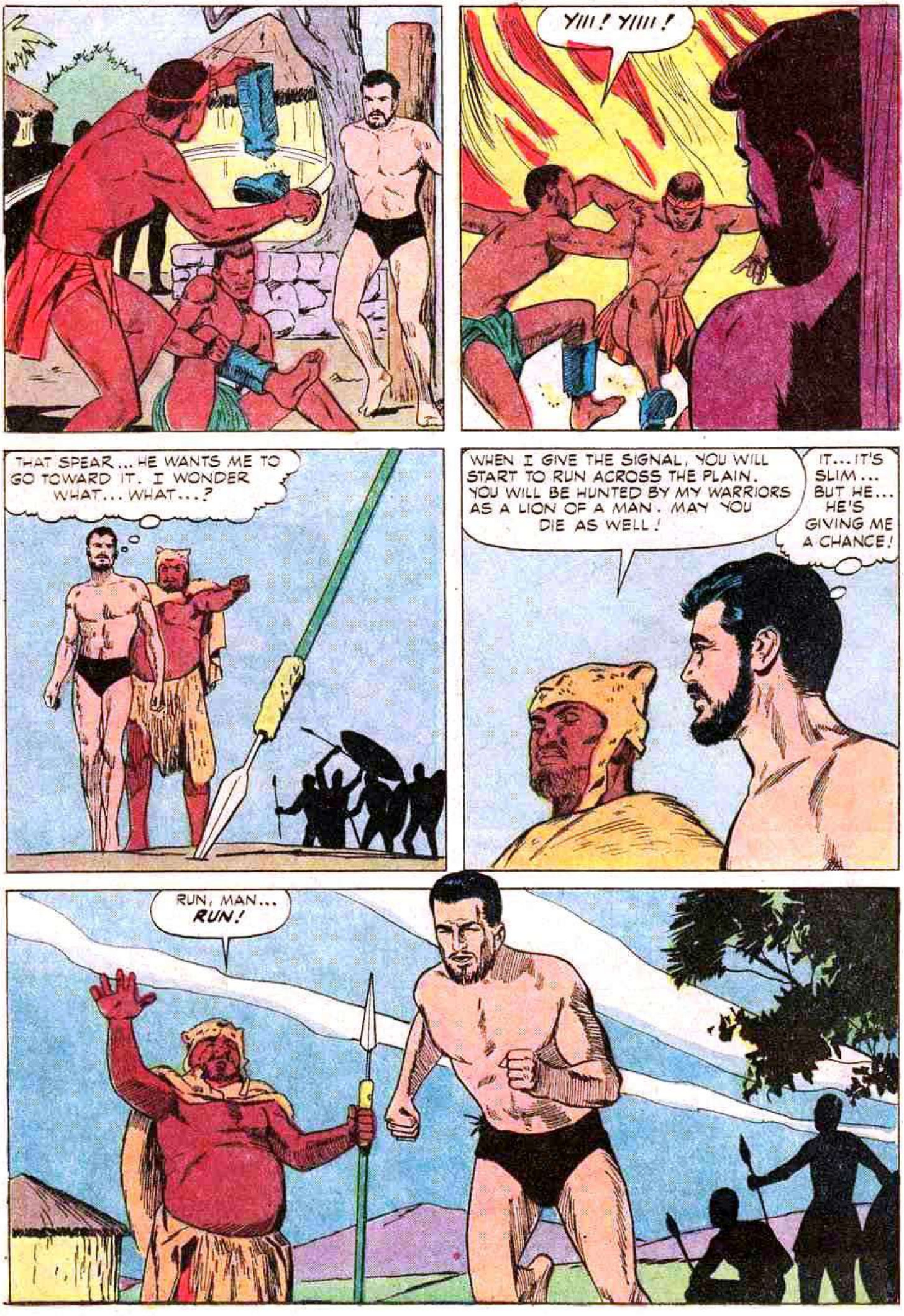
ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE KILLED LIONS TO THE NUMBER OF TEN HANDS OR MORE... RAISE YOUR SPEARS! YOU SHALL JOIN IN THE LION'S RACE OF DEATH!
YIIII! YIIII!

BUT FIRST WE EAT, WE DRINK! WE SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING TO THE LESSER ONES! COME!


AFTER THE MASAI DRINK FROM THEIR CEREMONIAL GOURDS...
LET IT BEGIN!

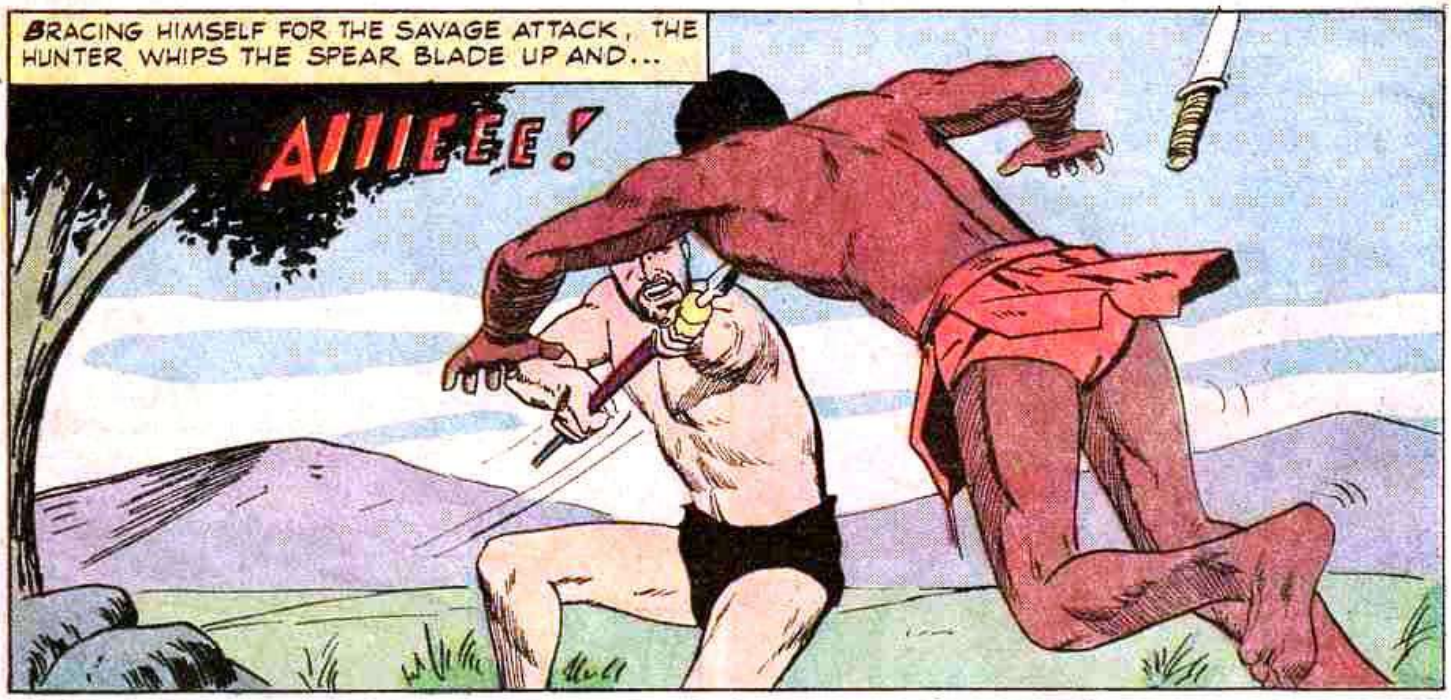
EVEN BEFORE THE SCREAMS OF THE DOOMED BEARERS DIE AWAY, THE IVORY-HUNTERS' FATE IS BEING DETERMINED...


IN A MOMENT, THERE IS ONLY ONE SURVIVOR OF THE ILL-FATED SAFARI AND HE WAITS AND WONDERS WHAT IS TO HAPPEN TO HIM!

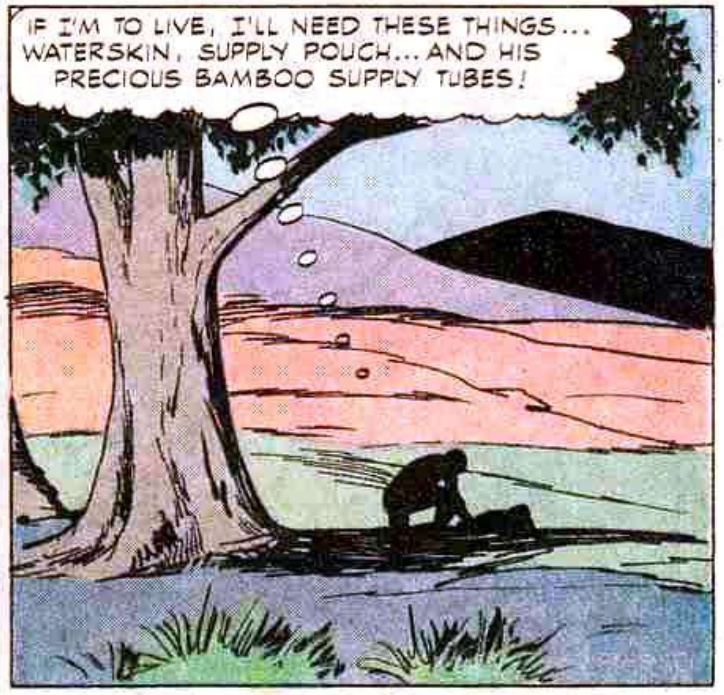

YIII ! YIIII !
THAT SPEAR... HE WANTS ME TO GO TOWARD IT. I WONDER WHAT... WHAT...?
WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, YOU WILL START TO RUN ACROSS THE PLAIN. YOU WILL BE HUNTED BY MY WARRIORS AS A LION OF A MAN. MAY YOU DIE AS WELL!
IT... IT'S SLIM... BUT HE... HE'S GIVING ME A CHANCE!
RUN, MAN... RUN!

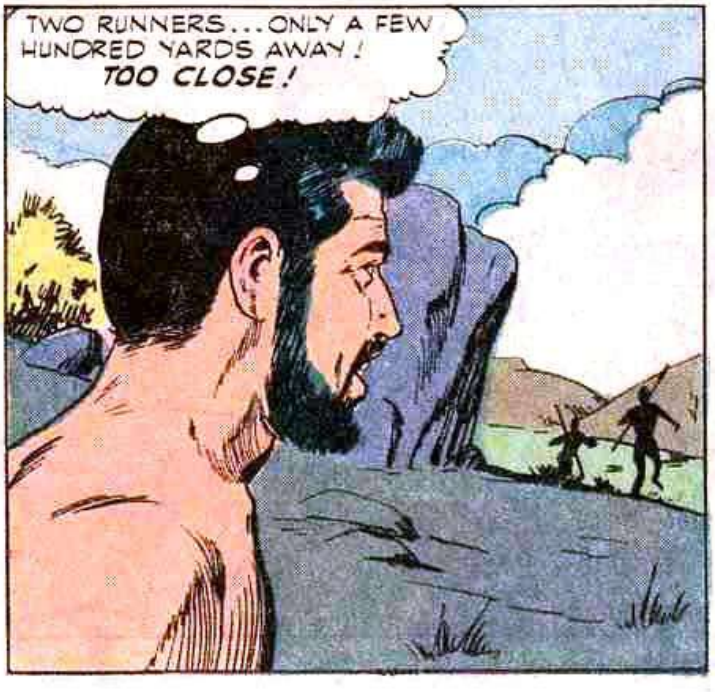
AS THE HUNTER HEADS OUT ACROSS THE PLAIN...
...THE MASAI CHIEF WATCHES APPROVINGLY...AND MEASURES THE PACE!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN...
...AND THE GRIM PURSUIT IS ON!
ANOTHER SIGNAL...
...AND A SECOND WARRIOR JOINS THE MACABRE HUNT!
T-THIS CHASE...A DEADLY RELAY WITH ONE PURPOSE--TO TRACK ME LIKE AN ANIMAL! AND KILL ME!
AT MEASURED INTERVALS THE WARRIORS START OFF, UNTIL...
THIS WILL TAKE ALL MY CUNNING... ALL MY PHYSICAL STAMINA! BUT I HAVE BEEN GIVEN A CHANCE AND I... I WILL SURVIVE!

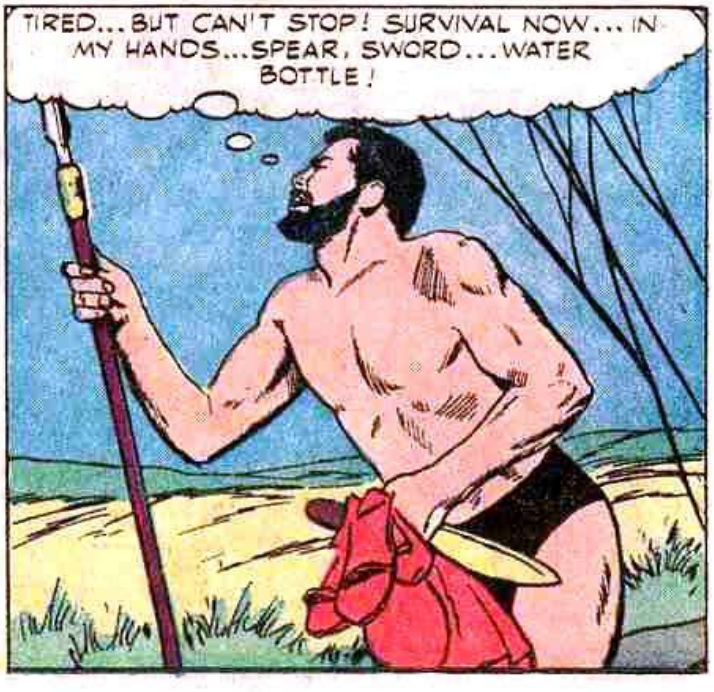
RUNNING SWIFTLY, THE FIRST PURSUER QUICKLY CLOSES THE GAP AND...
H-HIS SPEAR... AND I HAVE NOTHING TO DEFEND MYSELF WITH!
SWISH!
JUST AS THE DEADLY SPEAR IS LAUNCHED...
OOOF!
...THE PREY STUMBLES!
SPEAR... MY ONLY CHANCE!
THUMP!
AS THE YOUNG WARRIOR PLUNGES FORWARD, HIS SWORD SLASHING...
...THE SPEAR IS DESPERATELY PULLED FREE!

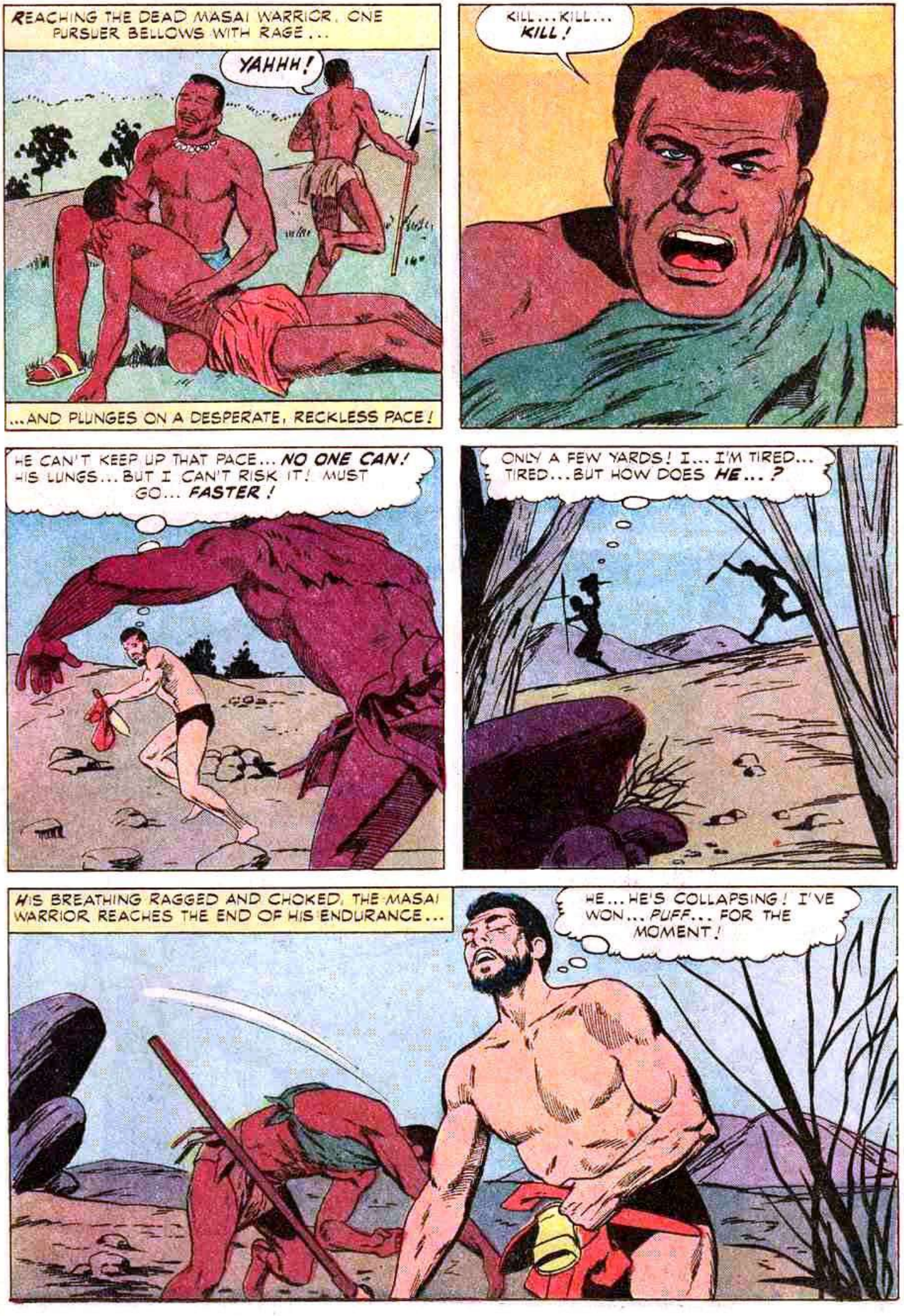

BRACING HIMSELF FOR THE SAVAGE ATTACK, THE HUNTER WHIPS THE SPEAR BLADE UP AND...
AIIIEEE!

M-MY HANDS... TREMBLING! MUST BREAK THONGS...THAT HOLD...SWORD SCABBARD...


IF I'M TO LIVE, I'LL NEED THESE THINGS... WATERSKIN, SUPPLY POUCH... AND HIS PRECIOUS BAMBOO SUPPLY TUBES!


TWO RUNNERS... ONLY A FEW HUNDRED YARDS AWAY! TOO CLOSE!

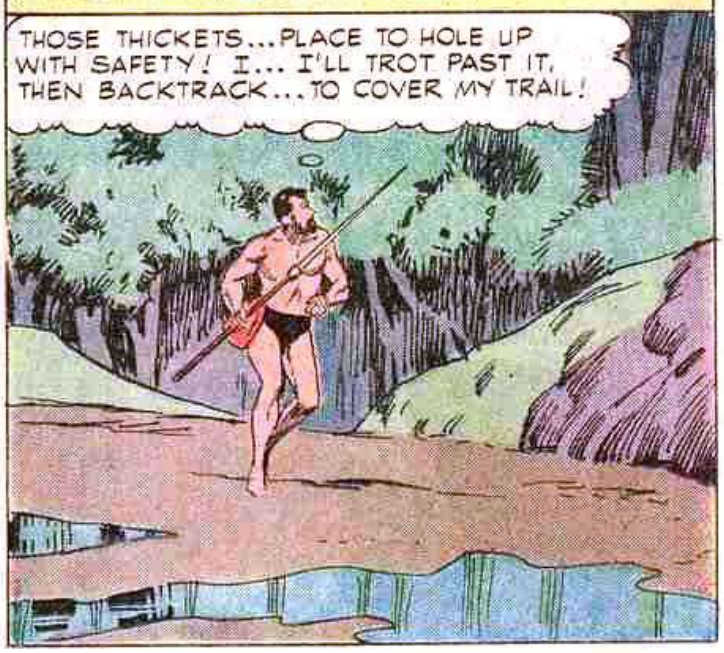

TIRED... BUT CAN'T STOP! SURVIVAL NOW... IN MY HANDS...SPEAR, SWORD... WATER BOTTLE!


REACHING THE DEAD MASAI WARRIOR, ONE PURSUER BELLOWS WITH RAGE...
YAHHH!
...AND PLUNGES ON A DESPERATE, RECKLESS PACE!
KILL... KILL... KILL!
HE CAN'T KEEP UP THAT PACE... NO ONE CAN! HIS LUNGS... BUT I CAN'T RISK IT! MUST GO... FASTER!
ONLY A FEW YARDS! I... I'M TIRED... TIRED... BUT HOW DOES HE...?
HIS BREATHING RAGGED AND CHOKED, THE MASAI WARRIOR REACHES THE END OF HIS ENDURANCE...
HE... HE'S COLLAPSING! I'VE WON... PUFF... FOR THE MOMENT!

RESTING HIS TORTURED BODY FOR A FEW MINUTES, THE PURSUED MAN FEELS HIS STRENGTH SURGE BACK. MOVING OFF...

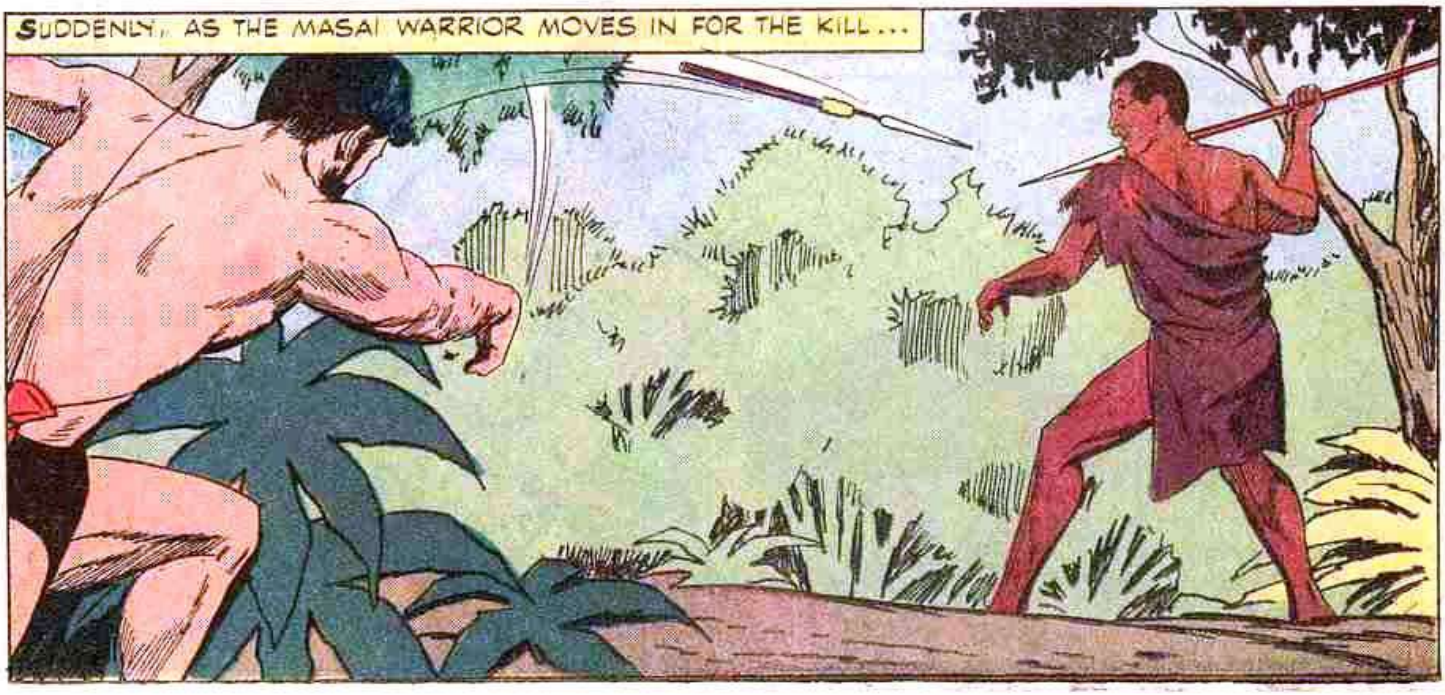
...HE IS FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER PURSUER, WHO IS WISE TO THE WAYS OF THE JUNGLE!

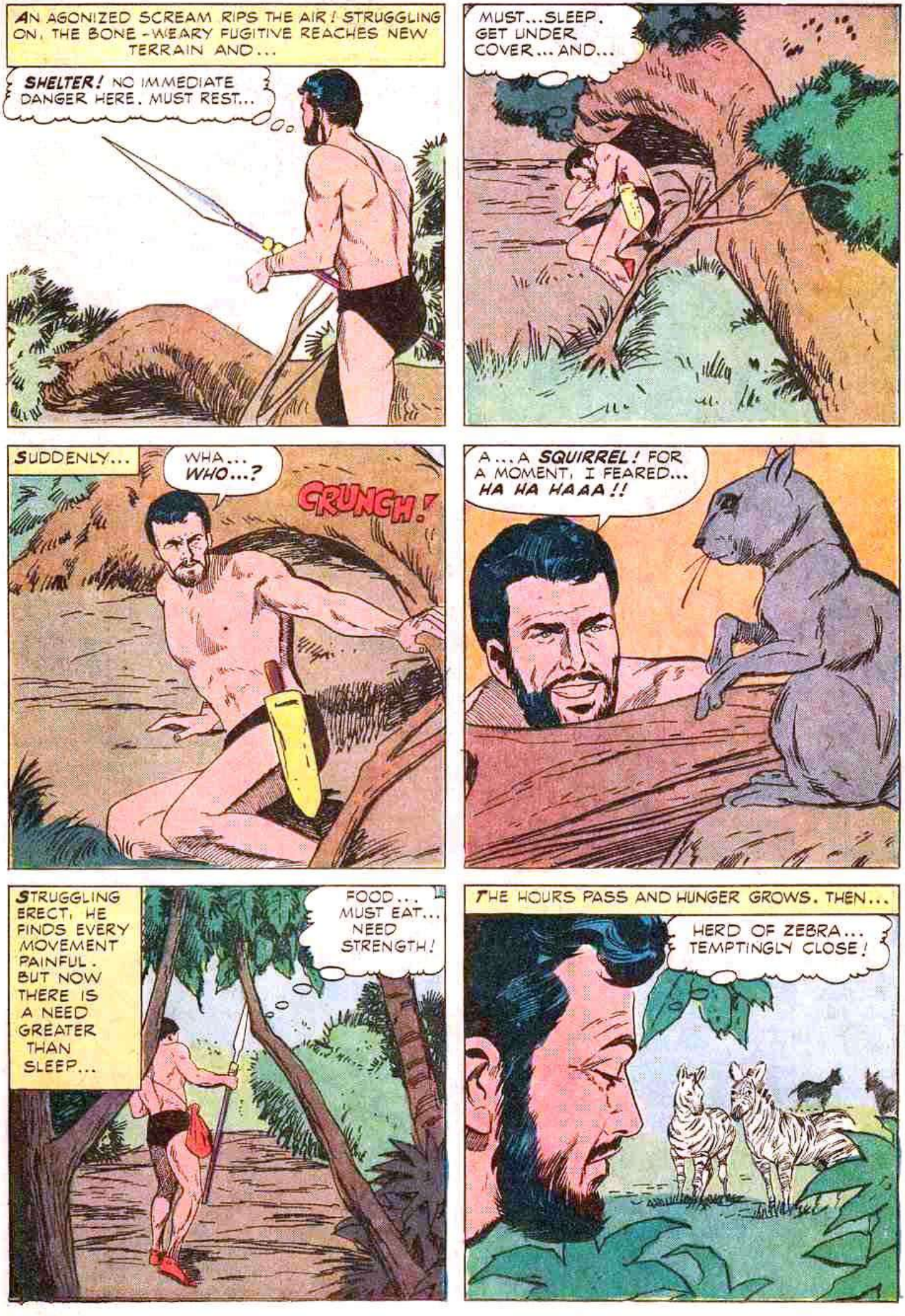
THE DEADLY RACE CONTINUES, UNTIL...

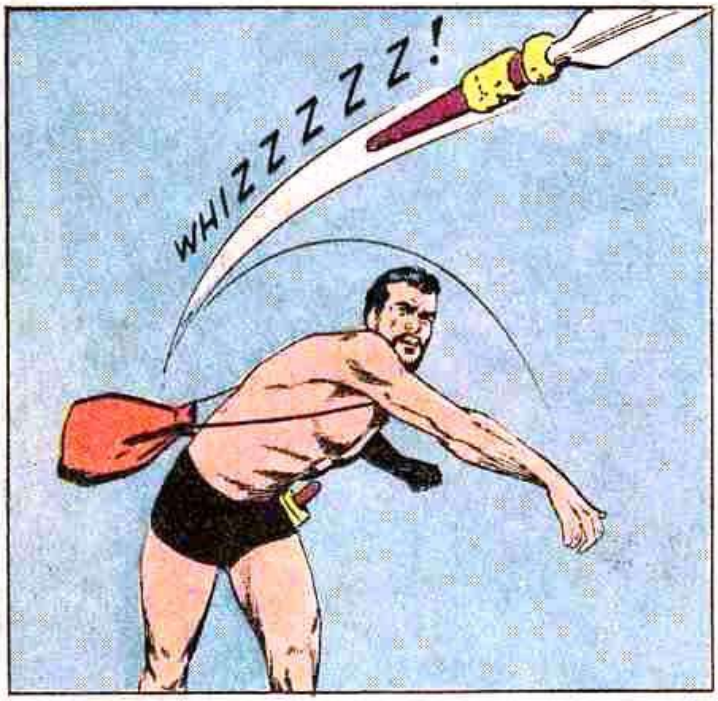


THE SHADOWS OFFER EFFECTIVE CONCEALMENT, EVEN FROM THE KEEN INSTINCT OF THE SKILLED TRACKER...

SUDDENLY, AS THE MASAI WARRIOR MOVES IN FOR THE KILL...

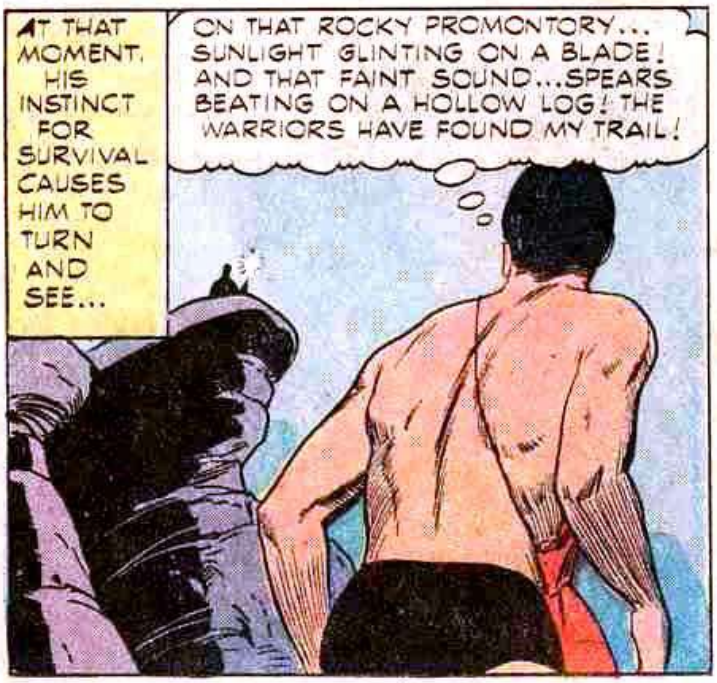


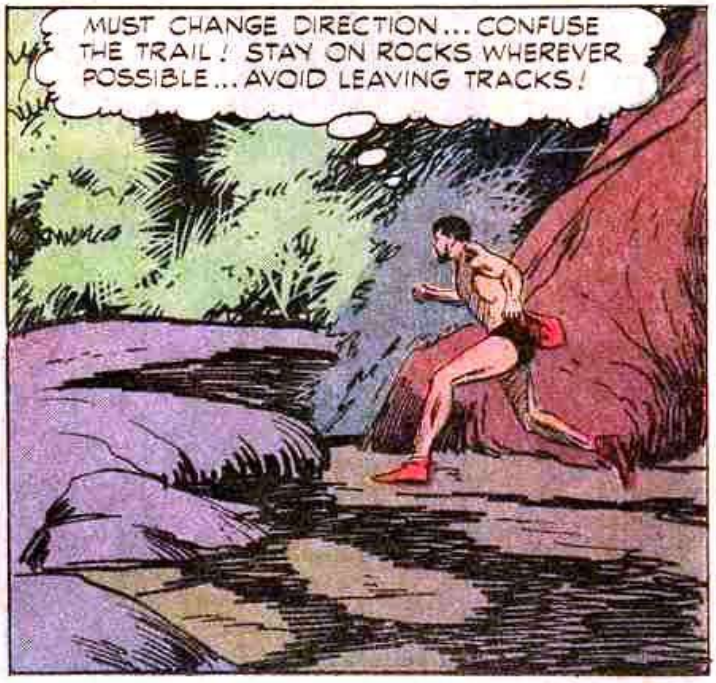

AN AGONIZED SCREAM RIPS THE AIR! STRUGGLING ON, THE BONE-WEARY FUGITIVE REACHES NEW TERRAIN AND...
SHELTER! NO IMMEDIATE DANGER HERE. MUST REST...
MUST...SLEEP. GET UNDER COVER... AND...
SUDDENLY...
WHA... WHO...?
CRUNCH!
A...A SQUIRREL! FOR A MOMENT, I FEARED... HA HA HAAA!!
STRUGGLING ERECT, HE FINDS EVERY MOVEMENT PAINFUL. BUT NOW THERE IS A NEED GREATER THAN SLEEP...
FOOD... MUST EAT... NEED STRENGTH!
THE HOURS PASS AND HUNGER GROWS. THEN...
HERD OF ZEBRA... TEMPTINGLY CLOSE!

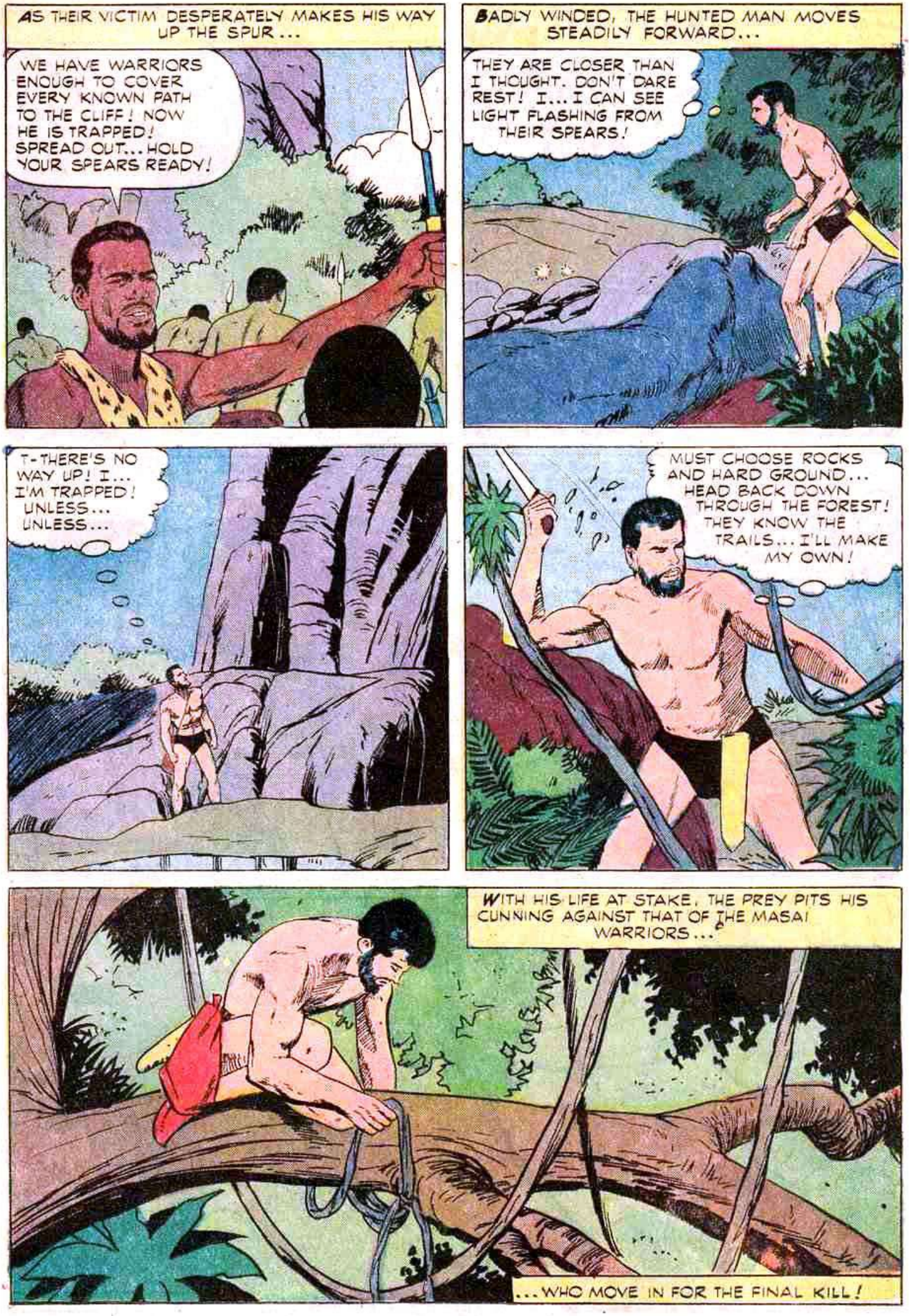

WHIZZZZZ!

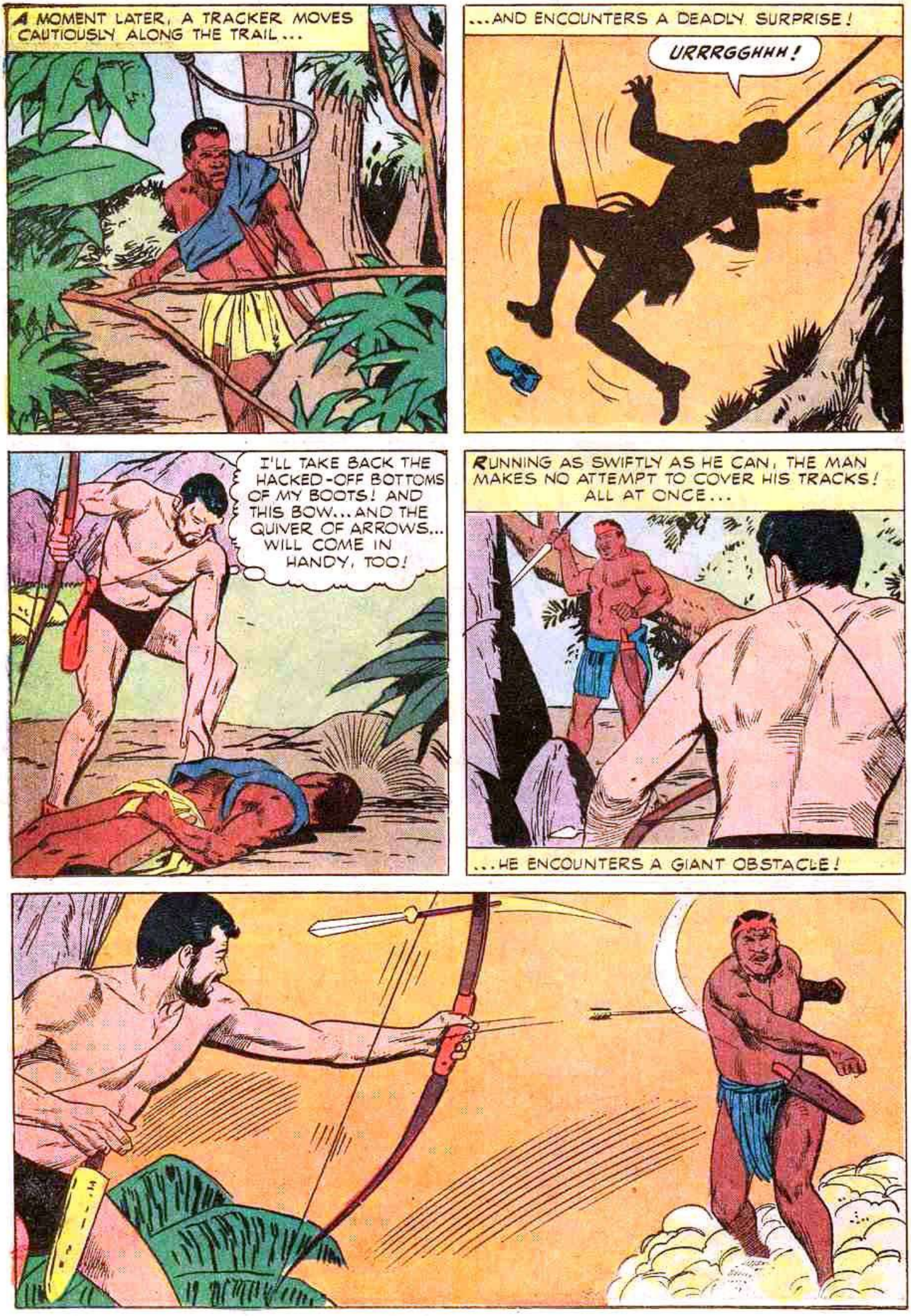
THE ZEBRA STARTS TO BOLT IN PANIC, THEN THE SPEAR SINKS HOME, AS THE MAN RUSHES FORWARD...
AT LAST... FOOD! IT WILL GIVE ME STRENGTH TO... NO... NO! IT... IT CAN'T BE!

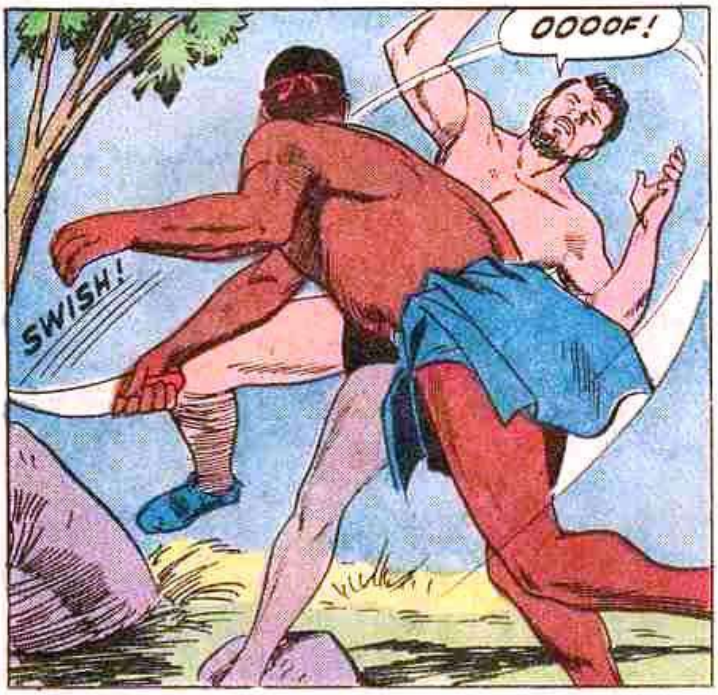
INCREDIBLY BAD LUCK! NOT ONLY THE FOOD I NEED SO DESPERATELY... BUT MY SPEAR, TOO! ALL I CAN DO...WAIT UNTIL THE LION FINISHES!

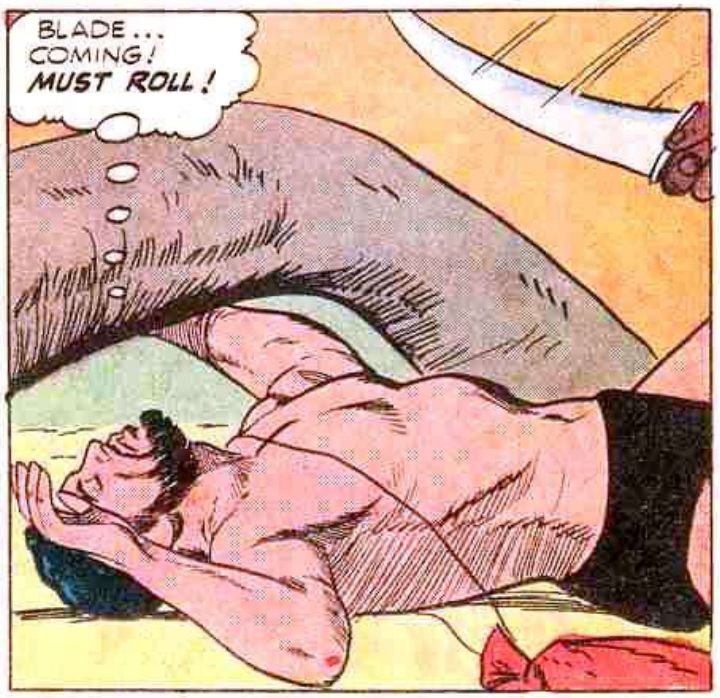

AT THAT MOMENT, HIS INSTINCT FOR SURVIVAL CAUSES HIM TO TURN AND SEE...
ON THAT ROCKY PROMONTORY... SUNLIGHT GLINTING ON A BLADE! AND THAT FAINT SOUND...SPEARS BEATING ON A HOLLOW LOG! THE WARRIORS HAVE FOUND MY TRAIL!

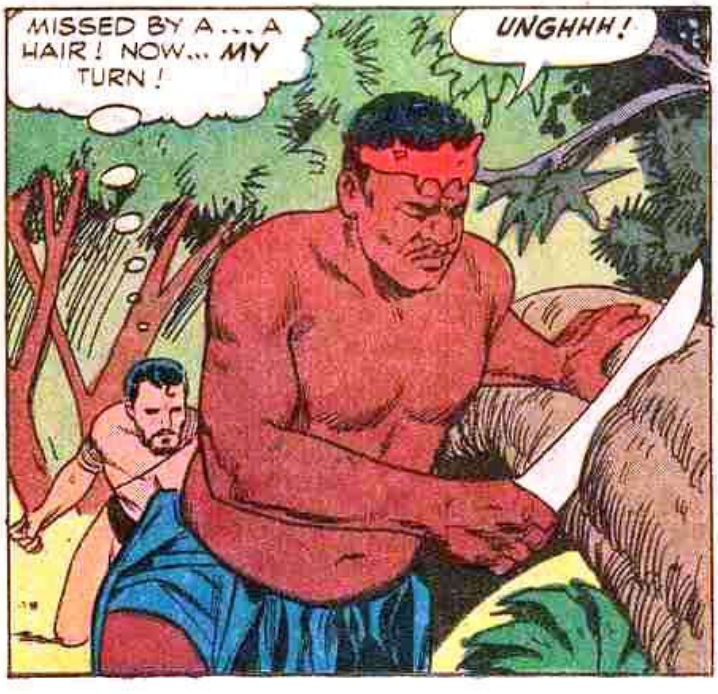

MUST CHANGE DIRECTION... CONFUSE THE TRAIL! STAY ON ROCKS WHEREVER POSSIBLE... AVOID LEAVING TRACKS!

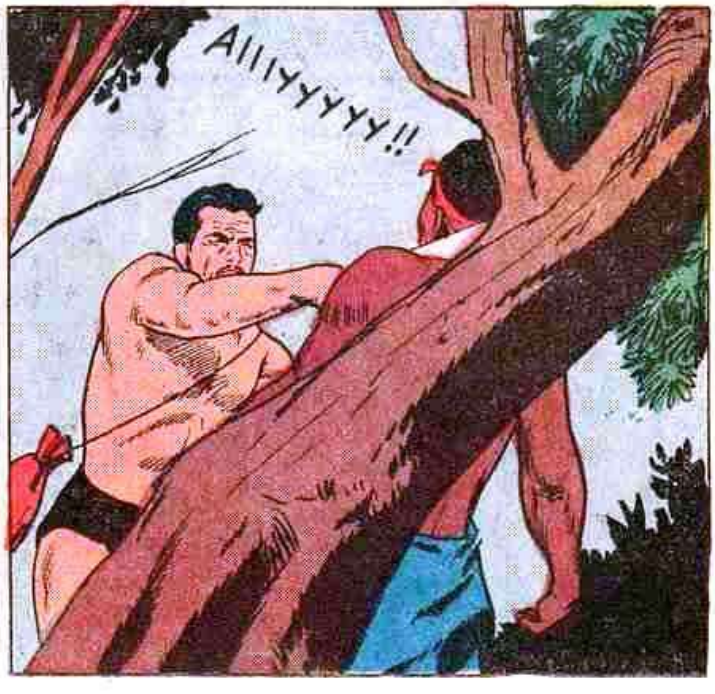

AS THEIR VICTIM DESPERATELY MAKES HIS WAY UP THE SPUR...
WE HAVE WARRIORS ENOUGH TO COVER EVERY KNOWN PATH TO THE CLIFF! NOW HE IS TRAPPED! SPREAD OUT... HOLD YOUR SPEARS READY!
BADLY WINDED, THE HUNTED MAN MOVES STEADILY FORWARD...
THEY ARE CLOSER THAN I THOUGHT. DON'T DARE REST! I... I CAN SEE LIGHT FLASHING FROM THEIR SPEARS!
T-THERE'S NO WAY UP! I... I'M TRAPPED! UNLESS... UNLESS...
MUST CHOOSE ROCKS AND HARD GROUND... HEAD BACK DOWN THROUGH THE FOREST! THEY KNOW THE TRAILS... I'LL MAKE MY OWN!
WITH HIS LIFE AT STAKE, THE PREY PITS HIS CUNNING AGAINST THAT OF THE MASAI WARRIORS...
...WHO MOVE IN FOR THE FINAL KILL!


A MOMENT LATER, A TRACKER MOVES CAUTIOUSLY ALONG THE TRAIL...
...AND ENCOUNTERS A DEADLY SURPRISE!
URRRGGHHH!
I'LL TAKE BACK THE HACKED-OFF BOTTOMS OF MY BOOTS! AND THIS BOW... AND THE QUIVER OF ARROWS... WILL COME IN HANDY, TOO!
RUNNING AS SWIFTLY AS HE CAN, THE MAN MAKES NO ATTEMPT TO COVER HIS TRACKS! ALL AT ONCE...
...HE ENCOUNTERS A GIANT OBSTACLE!


OOOOF!
SWISH!


BLADE... COMING! MUST ROLL!

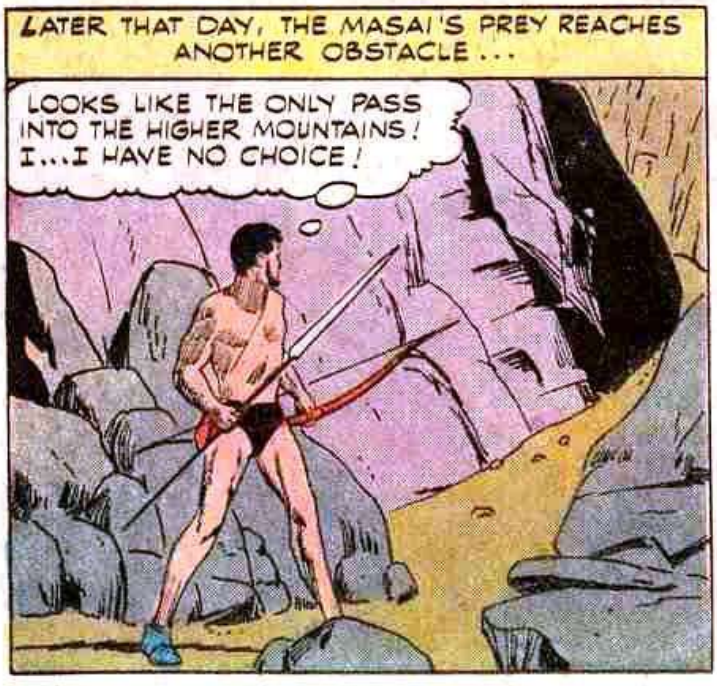

MISSED BY A... A HAIR! NOW... MY TURN!
UNGHHH!


Alliyyyyy!!

RECOVERING THE DEAD WARRIOR'S SPEAR, THE WHITE HUNTER TROTS OFF. A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE SCENE OF HIS NARROW ESCAPE...
THE SPIRIT OF EN GAI WILL DESERT OUR PEOPLE IF WE LEAVE OUR BROTHERS UNAVENGED! THEIR BLOOD CALLS FOR THE BLOOD OF MAN!

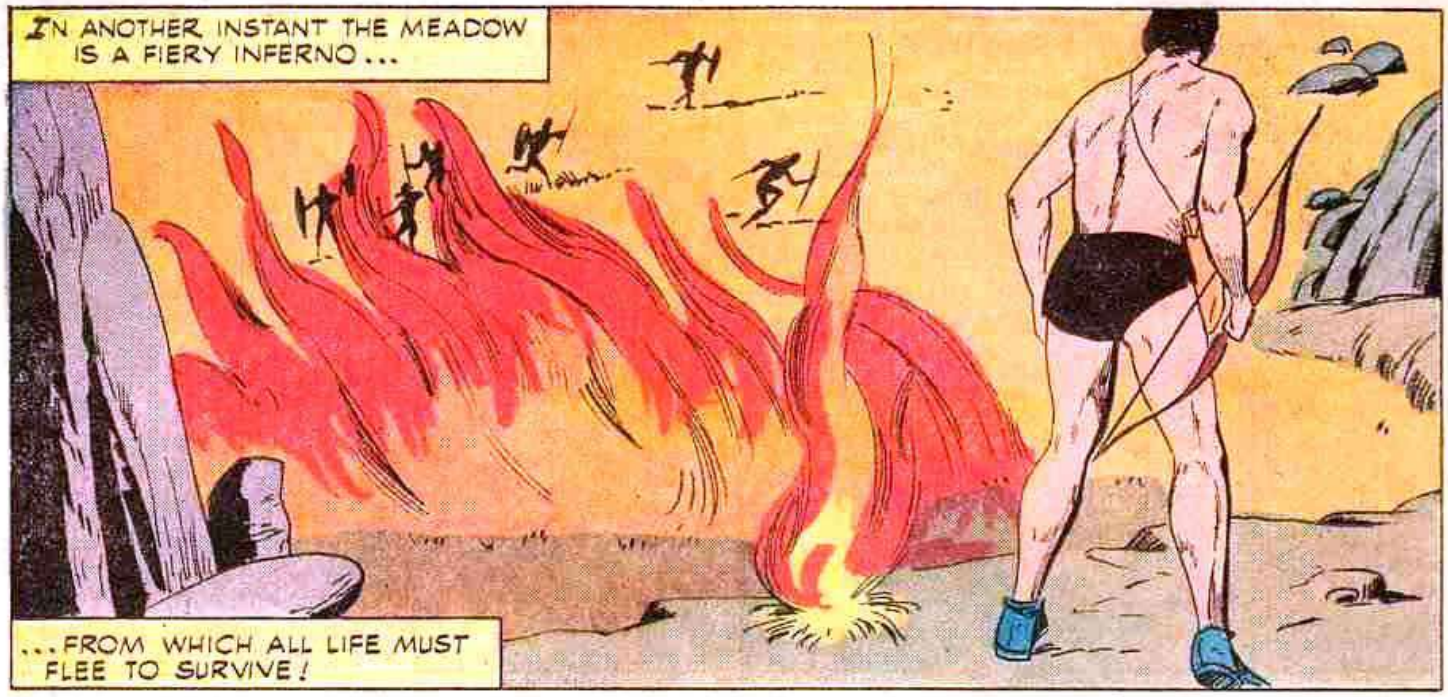
EVIL WILL CONSUME US ALL IF WE DO NOT MAKE THIS HUNT FOR MAN A HUNT TO THE DEATH!

SMELL OUT HIS TRAIL LIKE THE HYENA! FOLLOW WITH THE SPEED OF THE CHEETAH! WE WILL EAT HIM LIKE LIONS! GO! GO!


LATER THAT DAY, THE MASAI'S PREY REACHES ANOTHER OBSTACLE...
LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY PASS INTO THE HIGHER MOUNTAINS! I...I HAVE NO CHOICE!

MASAI CLOSING IN AGAIN...AND I'M TIRED... SO TIRED! NOT ENOUGH COVER TO PERMIT MY DOUBLING - BACK THIS TIME!

THE DRY GRASS OF THE MEADOW BELOW... LIKE TINDER! IT MAY BE MY SALVATION! HAVE TO WORK WITH GREAT SPEED... BEFORE THEY CLOSE IN!
THE FLINT AND STEEL FROM THE YOUNG WARRIOR'S BAMBOO SUPPLY TUBE... PERHAPS IT WILL YET SAVE MY LIFE!
AHHH! THE SPARK IGNITES THE TINDER... THE BRUSH FLAMES UP!
THE LITTLE FIRE GROWS AND IGNITES THE DRY GRASS TIP OF AN ARROW! THEN, AS THE MASAI MOVE CLOSER...
THE ARROWS ARC THROUGH THE AIR, STREAKING FLAME!
CURVING TO EARTH, THE ARROWS EXPLODE THE DRY GRASS INTO A CONSUMING FIRE!

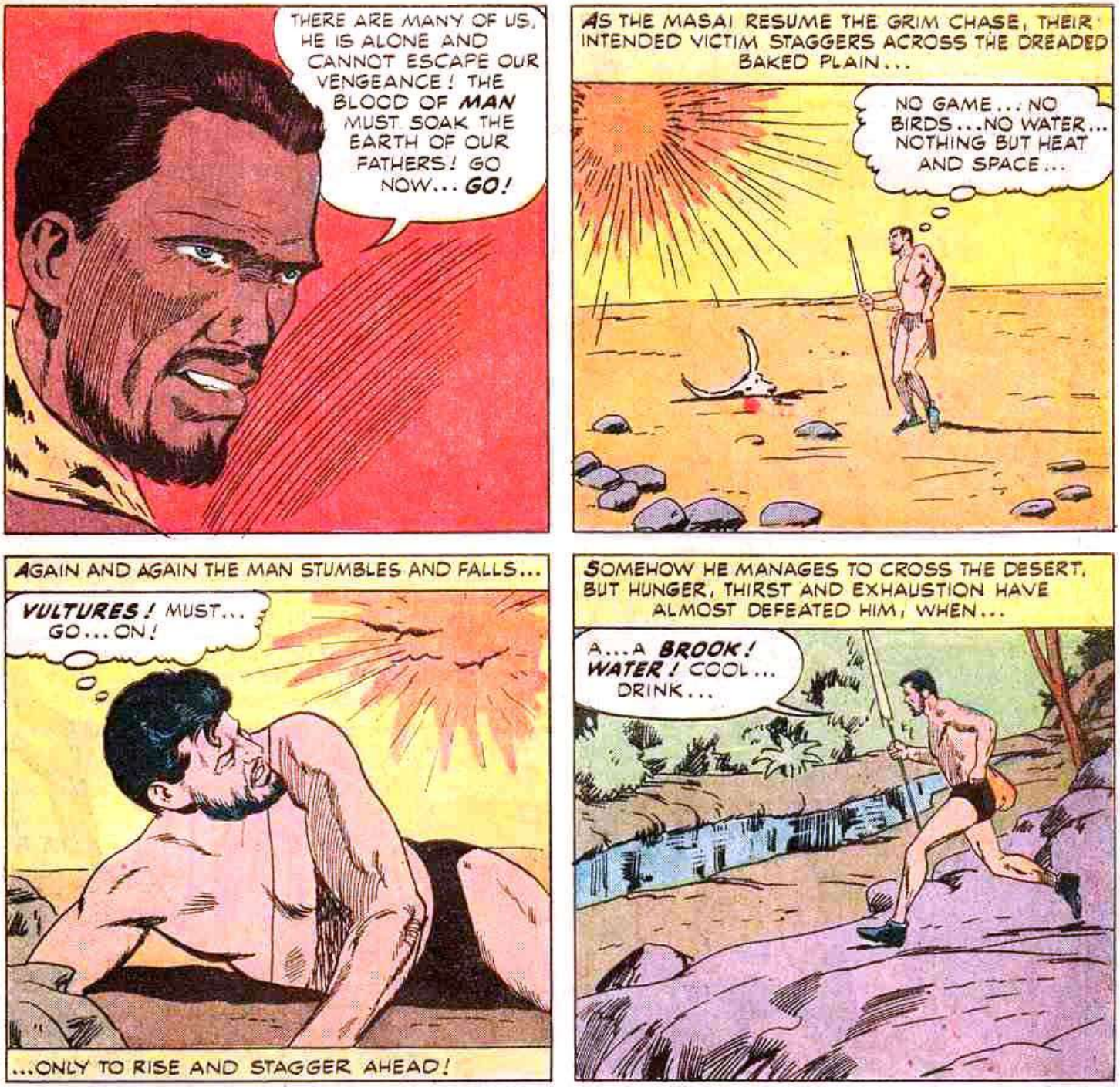

IN ANOTHER INSTANT THE MEADOW IS A FIERY INFERNO...
...FROM WHICH ALL LIFE MUST FLEE TO SURVIVE!

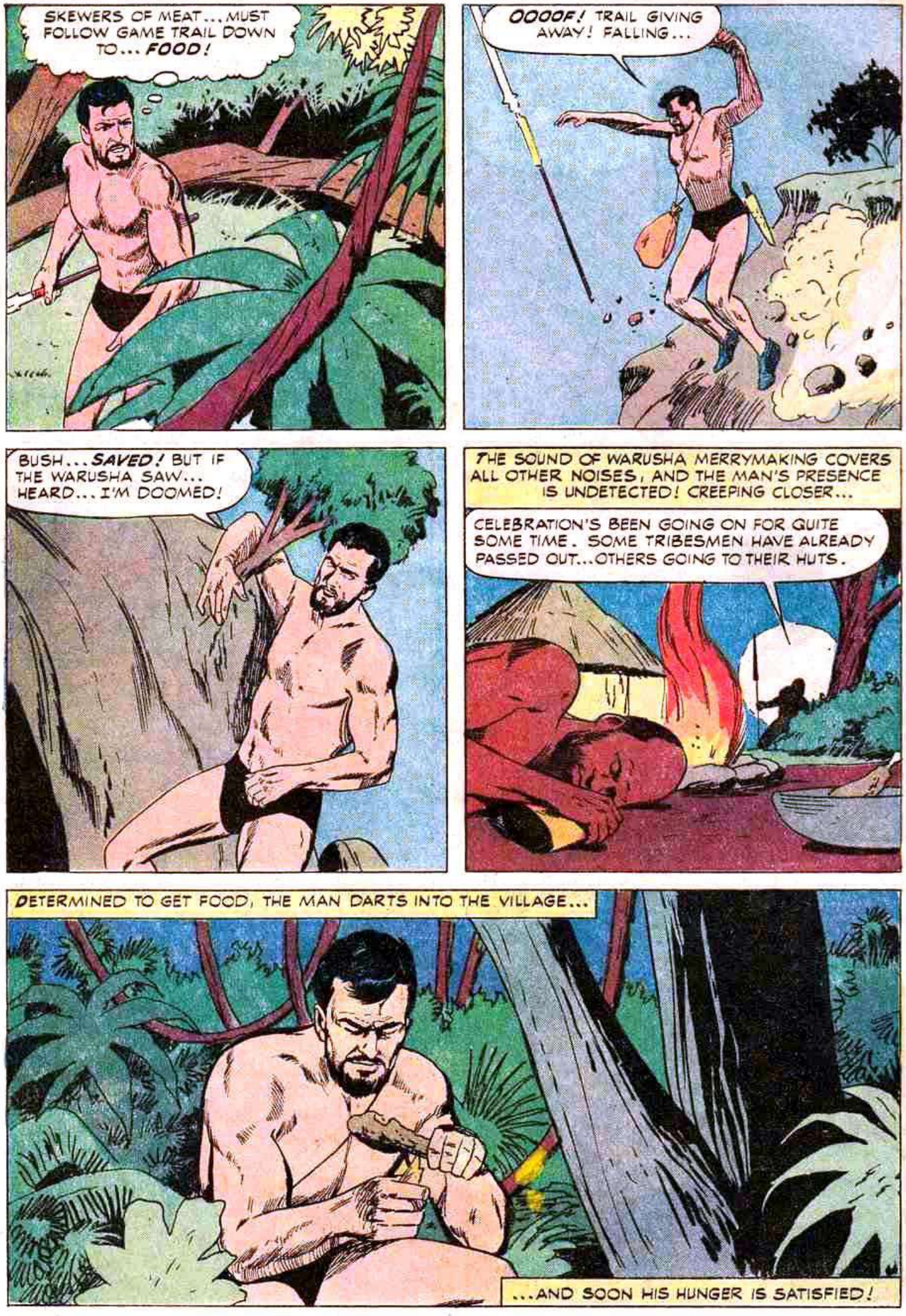
IN THE TIME HIS SCHEME HAS WON FOR HIM, THE HUNTER TURNS HIS THOUGHTS TO THE HUNGER THAT HAS GROWN INTENSE...
RAVENOUS... MUST EAT... ANYTHING! ROOTS... GRUBS... WHATEVER I CAN FIND!

STAGGERING SLOWLY ONWARD, THE FUGITIVE SEES...
WAY-OFF... THE RANGE I'M HEADED FOR. BUT BETWEEN HERE AND THERE... THE DESERT!

AS THE HUNTER STUMBLES TOWARD HIS DISTANT DESTINATION, A WAR COUNCIL IS IN PROGRESS...
THE ONLY WAY IS TO CLIMB ALONG THE ROCK HIGH ABOVE THE FIRE!
A FOOLISH RISK! WE MUST RUN THE OTHER WAY, IN THE DIRECTION OF THE RISING SUN... THEN CIRCLE AROUND! THAT WAY WE WILL SURELY CATCH HIM ON THE BAKED PLAIN BELOW!

IT IS DECIDED TO SPLIT THE WAR PARTY AND CONVERGE ON THE HATED MAN FROM TWO DIRECTIONS...
WE WILL LOOK FOR YOU ON THE BAKED PLAIN!
WHEN WE HAVE TRAPPED HIM, THE HYENAS WILL HAVE COOKED MEAT FOR THEIR MEAL TONIGHT!

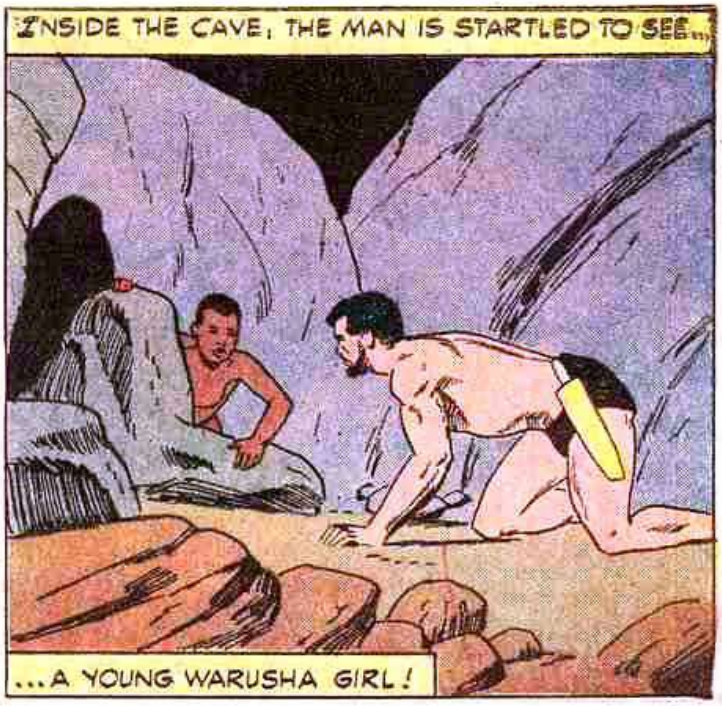

THERE ARE MANY OF US, HE IS ALONE AND CANNOT ESCAPE OUR VENGEANCE! THE BLOOD OF MAN MUST SOAK THE EARTH OF OUR FATHERS! GO NOW... GO!
AS THE MASAI RESUME THE GRIM CHASE, THEIR INTENDED VICTIM STAGGERS ACROSS THE DREADED BAKED PLAIN...
NO GAME... NO BIRDS... NO WATER... NOTHING BUT HEAT AND SPACE...
AGAIN AND AGAIN THE MAN STUMBLES AND FALLS...
VULTURES! MUST... GO... ON!
...ONLY TO RISE AND STAGGER AHEAD!
SOMEHOW HE MANAGES TO CROSS THE DESERT, BUT HUNGER, THIRST AND EXHAUSTION HAVE ALMOST DEFEATED HIM, WHEN...
A... A BROOK! WATER! COOL... DRINK...
REFRESHED AND ALERT, HE CONTINUES ON. SOON HIS NOSE BRINGS HIM A TANTALIZING SCENT...
A WARUSHA VILLAGE! MEAT BEING COOKED... A CELEBRATION!

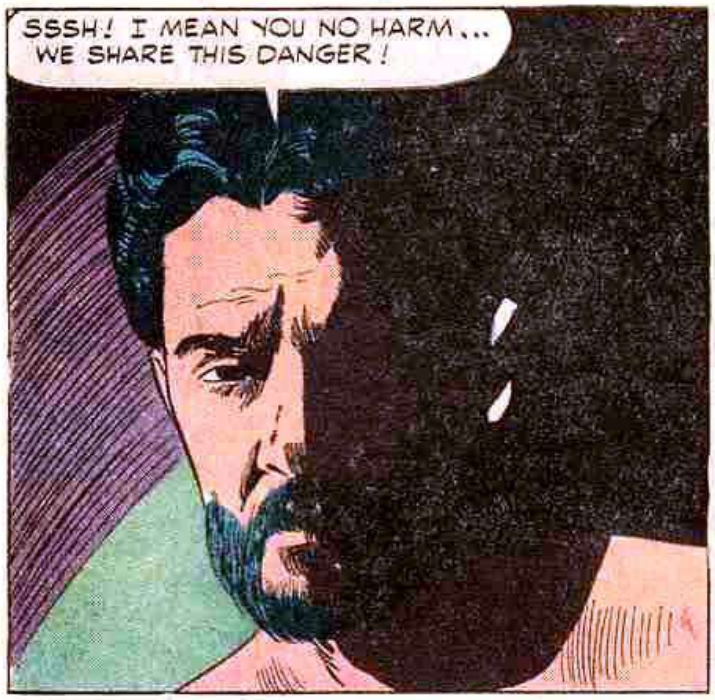

SKEWERS OF MEAT... MUST FOLLOW GAME TRAIL DOWN TO... FOOD!
OOOOF! TRAIL GIVING AWAY! FALLING...
BUSH... SAVED! BUT IF THE WARUSHA SAW... HEARD... I'M DOOMED!
THE SOUND OF WARUSHA MERRYMAKING COVERS ALL OTHER NOISES, AND THE MAN'S PRESENCE IS UNDETECTED! CREEPING CLOSER...
CELEBRATION'S BEEN GOING ON FOR QUITE SOME TIME. SOME TRIBESMEN HAVE ALREADY PASSED OUT... OTHERS GOING TO THEIR HUTS.
DETERMINED TO GET FOOD, THE MAN DARTS INTO THE VILLAGE...
...AND SOON HIS HUNGER IS SATISFIED!

AS THE FUGITIVE DROPS OFF TO SLEEP...
THE TRAIL OF THE ONE WE SEEK LEADS HERE TO THIS PLACE OF THE WARUSHA. SOON WE WILL HAVE HIM!
QUICK...INTO THE BRUSH! PARTY APPROACHES... HURRY!
SLAVE RAIDERS!
AS THE ARABS AND THEIR HIRED SWAHILI SOLDIERS MOVE STEALTHILY TOWARD THE VILLAGE.
WITH THE SLAVE RAIDERS HERE, THE MAN'S FATE IS SEALED!
HE WILL BE... HEH HEH... WELL CARED-FOR!
AS THE MASAI WATCH BREATHLESSLY, THE SLAVE RAIDERS MOVE SWIFTLY INTO POSITION...
THE OTHER PARTIES ARE READY... THE ENCIRCLEMENT IS COMPLETED!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT, THE SLAVE RAIDERS SPRING INTO ACTION! THE VICIOUS ATTACK IS CAREFULLY ORGANIZED AND WELL CARRIED OUT... THE RESULTS ARE SWIFT AND RUTHLESSLY EFFICIENT!
CLOSE BY, THE EXHAUSTED FUGITIVE AWAKENS...
WHA...? ARABS...AND SWAHILI SOLDIERS! THEY...SLAVE RAIDERS!
SEARCH THE UNDERGROWTH! FAN OUT... USE YOUR SWORDS AND YOUR CLUBS! NONE MUST ESCAPE!

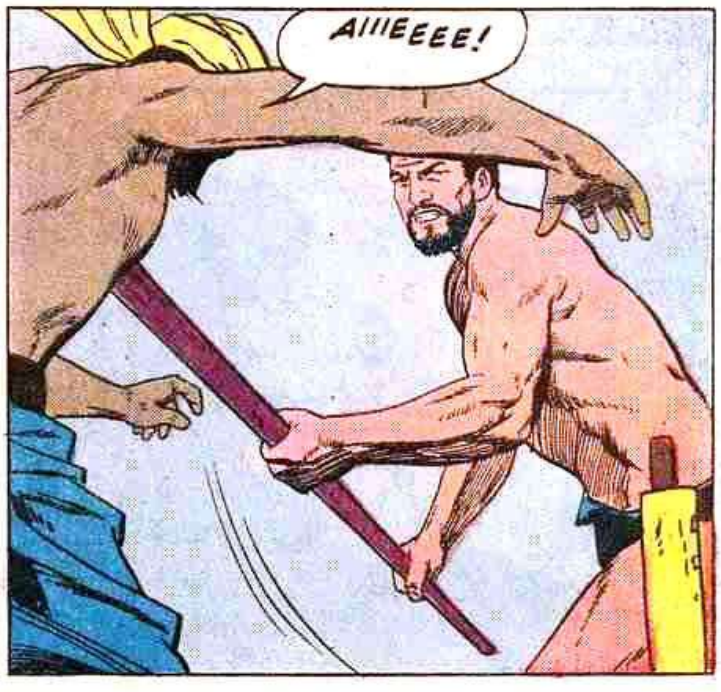
THEY'LL BE BACK... NEED A... BETTER PLACE... TO HIDE! AHH... CAVE!


INSIDE THE CAVE, THE MAN IS STARTLED TO SEE...
...A YOUNG WARUSHA GIRL!


SSSH! I MEAN YOU NO HARM... WE SHARE THIS DANGER!

ARAB BEATERS COMING THIS WAY! THEY ARE SURE TO FIND US HERE, UNLESS... YOU REMAIN QUIET. UNDERSTAND? WHEN THEY FOLLOW ME... RUN!

LOOK! ONE TRIES TO FLEE! STOP HIM!


AIIIEEEE!

BLAM!
ARRRGGHHH!
ONE ESCAPES! STOP HIM!
AS HE RUNS LIKE A FOX BEFORE THE SWAHILI HOUNDS...
L-LEDGE ENDS... JUST AHEAD! NO... NO PLACE TO GO NOW... BUT...
DOWWWNNN!

THE MAN DISAPPEARS INTO THE CHURNING WATER AND HIS ARAB PURSUERS GIVE HIM UP FOR LOST! BUT THERE IS ONE WHO WATCHES...

...AND REPAYS A DEBT. BEFORE SHE SAYS FAREWELL!

PUSHING ON AGAIN, DESPITE GNAWING HUNGER AND THIRST, THE WEARY HUNTER STRUGGLES UP A FAMILIAR SLOPE AND SEES...

T-THE ***FORT!*** PEACE... SAFETY... ***SURVIVAL!***

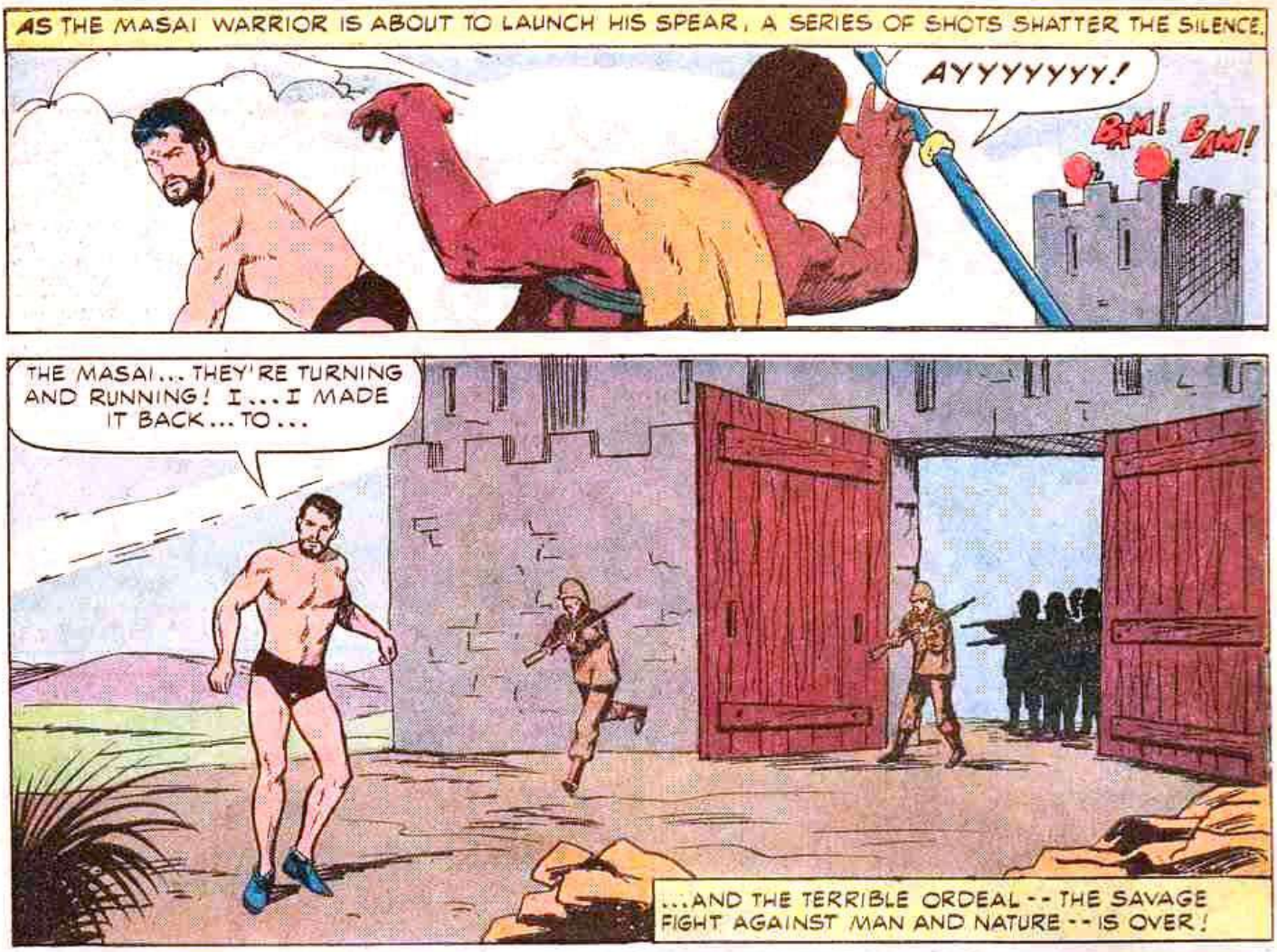
SUDDENLY, AS THE MAN STARTS FORWARD...

AN...AN ***ARROW!*** T-THE MASAI ARE STILL...STILL TRACKING ME!

ZINNNG!

I...I MADE IT BACK... THEY MUSTN'T STOP ME... NOW...

OUR LAST CHANCE! HIS ESCAPE MUST BE BLOCKED! ***VENGEANCE MUST BE OURS!***


AS THE MASAI WARRIOR IS ABOUT TO LAUNCH HIS SPEAR, A SERIES OF SHOTS SHATTER THE SILENCE.
AYYYYYYY!
BAM! BAM!
THE MASAI... THEY'RE TURNING AND RUNNING! I... I MADE IT BACK... TO...
...AND THE TERRIBLE ORDEAL -- THE SAVAGE FIGHT AGAINST MAN AND NATURE -- IS OVER!

NOW! OLYMPIC SPORTS TRIANGLES AND DIAMONDS

Included in Zenith's Fabulous Collection of

211 DIFFERENT STAMPS

YOURS FOR ONLY **25¢**

ZENITH CO., 81 Willoughby Street
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11201

Just look at this tremendous bargain—all these genuine stamps—yours for only a quarter! Fabulous collection includes beautiful **triangles** and **diamonds** from all over the globe: **Sharjah** "Olympic Flame," **Poland** "Olympic Action" set, **Central Africa** "Tropical Insects," plus fascinating stamps from **Gabon, Romania,** many other far-off places. Yes, you get 211 different in all—a wonderful start, or a big boost for your present collection.

Act now—we'll also send Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting at no extra charge. Identify mysterious stamps for fun and profit. And we'll include—**on approval**—a big selection of other colorful and unusual stamps and sets for your examination. You may purchase any of these Approvals at Zenith's low prices—and return the remainder within 10 days. But whether or not you buy any Approvals, keep the big collection of 211 stamps and the Midget Encyclopedia for only a quarter. Mail coupon NOW!

SEND 25¢ WITH COUPON TODAY

ZENITH COMPANY, Dept. RY-20, 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Rush me this big collection of 211 different stamps. I enclose 25¢ in full payment. Include Midget Encyclopedia without extra cost.

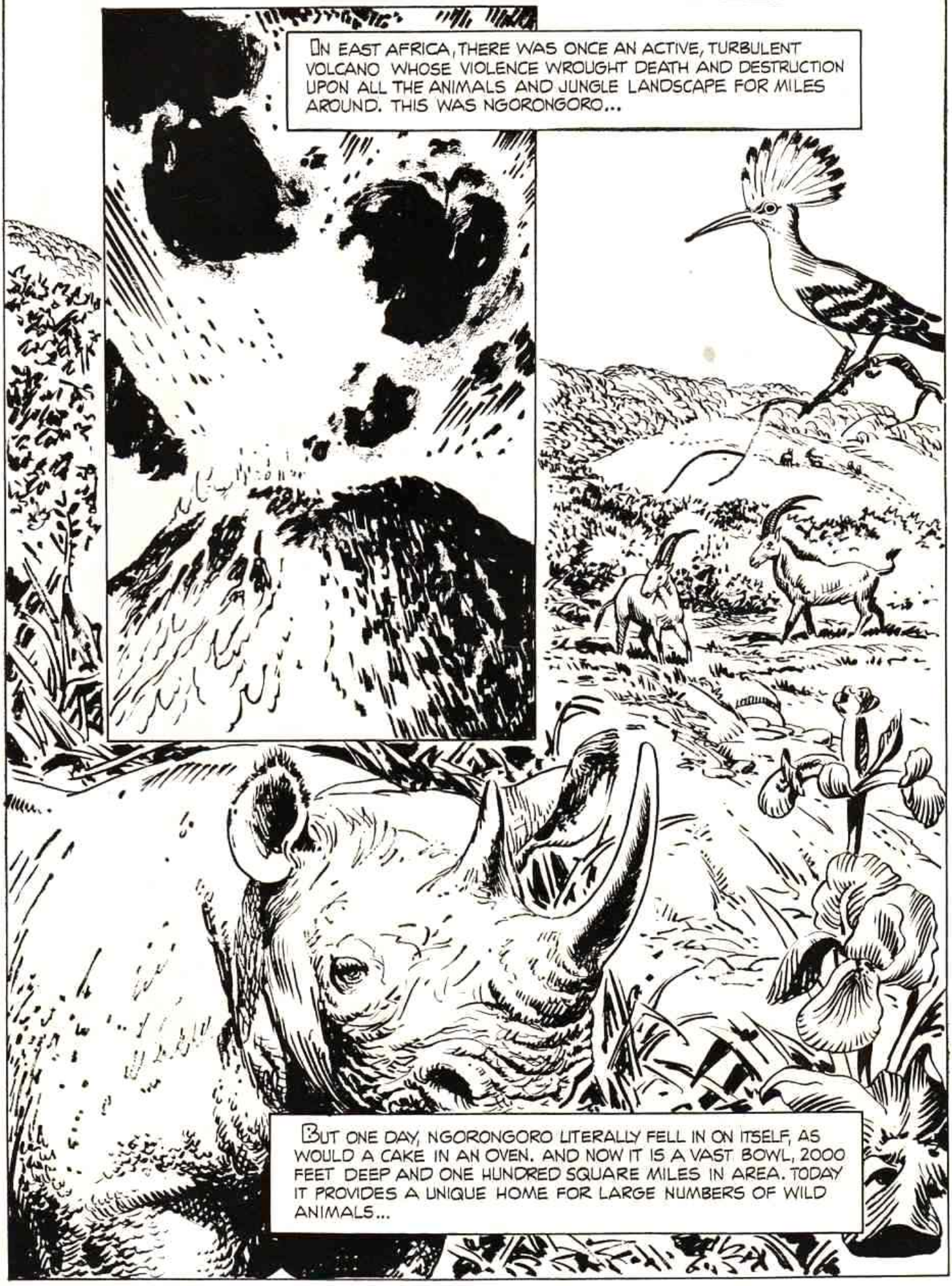
I will also receive—**on approval**—a selection of other unusual stamps and sets. I may buy as many or as few (or none at all) of these Approvals at your low prices... and agree to return the remainder within 10 days.

Name .....
(Please print)

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

Ngorongoro


ON EAST AFRICA, THERE WAS ONCE AN ACTIVE, TURBULENT VOLCANO WHOSE VIOLENCE WROUGHT DEATH AND DESTRUCTION UPON ALL THE ANIMALS AND JUNGLE LANDSCAPE FOR MILES AROUND. THIS WAS NGORONGORO...
BUT ONE DAY, NGORONGORO LITERALLY FELL IN ON ITSELF, AS WOULD A CAKE IN AN OVEN. AND NOW IT IS A VAST BOWL, 2000 FEET DEEP AND ONE HUNDRED SQUARE MILES IN AREA. TODAY IT PROVIDES A UNIQUE HOME FOR LARGE NUMBERS OF WILD ANIMALS...

3 COMPLETE FISHING OUTFITS
NATIONALLY ADVERTISED 1966 MODELS
2 LOADED TACKLE BOXES · 41 DEADLY LURES
411 Pcs.

FREE! If you order NOW! 2 LEAKPROOF FLOATING TACKLE BOXES

3 EXPERTLY BALANCED RODS AND REELS

SMOOTH POWERFUL ARGOSY DIRECT DRIVE TROLLING REEL

9 ft. 3 section BAMBOO ROD

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO GO FISHING AT ONCE

28 pc. POPPING LURE SET

POWER ACTION BLACK MAGIC FIBRE-GLASS RODS

STRONGER THAN STEEL OR BAMBOO

MARK IV LEVELWIND CASTING REEL

SELECT QUALITY MONOFILAMENT LINE

GET ACQUAINTED OFFER

$12.95 DELUXE MODEL

FISH KNIFE with SHEATH

5 pc. DROPLINE FISHING OUTFIT

DIP NET

NEW! SUPER "88" AUTOMATIC DUAL DRAG SPINCAST REEL

PUSH BUTTON · CASTING ANTI REVERSE NO BACKLASH

4 FAMOUS TROUT FLIES

NEW!

25 NATURAL BAIT LURES
SURE SHOT ACTION WITH SHRIMP, MINNOWS, GRASSHOPPERS, MAYFLIES, BUMBLEBEES, CRICKETS, LEECHES.

STAR DRAG Found only on best reels

EACH ROD BALANCED TO PERFECTION

FIELD TESTED LURES
Proven the Deadliest Dozen Yet

FAMOUS CRAFTY LURES
SELECTED FROM WORLDS MOST POPULAR ALL TIME FAVORITES

COMPLETE! NOTHING ELSE TO BUY!

SELECTED FOR YOU BY EXPERTS. This choice fish-getting tackle, used by experts, contains nationally famous brands. Each item carefully chosen—everything you need for all types of fishing. Deadly lures that are all time favorites. A veteran angler or an occasional fisherman can be proud of this precision-built kit. You can go fishing at once. Compare! You will not find a bargain like this anywhere.

LOOK! YOU GET EVERYTHING SHOWN. Super "88" Spincast Reel • Comet X3C Bait Cast Reel • Argosy Direct Drive Trolling Reel • 5 ft. 2 pc. Fiber Glass Spin Cast Rod • 4 ft. Fiber Glass Bait Cast Rod • 3½ ft. Fiber Glass Trolling Rod • 9 ft. 3 section Bamboo Pole and 25 ft. Bank Line • 41 proven Deadly Lures • 5 pc. Furnished Line • 2 Floating Tackle Boxes with removable trays • Fish Knife and Sheath • 28 pc. Popping Lure Kit • Dip Net, Stringer, Split Shot, Clincher Sinkers, Snap Swivels, Assorted Hooks, Snelled Hooks, Cork Bobbers, Popper Corks, and complete instructions. 411 pieces in all.

NIRESK DISCOUNT SALES A DIVISION OF NIRESK IND. **CHICAGO 6**

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

NIRESK DISCOUNT SALES DEPT. FA-13
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60606

ORDER TODAY! If you're not 100% pleased we'll refund your full purchase price promptly.

YOU KEEP 2 FREE TACKLE BOXES REGARDLESS!

Please rush_____411 pcs. 3 Complete Fishing Sets

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

☐ I enclose $12.95 plus $1.00 for postage & handling.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay C.O.D. charges & postage.

To Canada: $14.95 including Postage & Duty